National Anti-Slavery Standard.

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National Anti-Slavery Standard.

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Selections.

OUR ANTI-SLAVERY CAREER—THE LIBERATOR.

From the Liberator.

DEAR MR. GARRISON: Will you oblige me, and waive whatever hesitancy you may feel on account of the personal allusions contained in it, by copying into the *Liberator* the following article,* from the Boston *Traveller*, concerning the noble cause in which you have been so long engaged, and your relations to it? especially because I am desirous of knowing, as I think many others are, from your pen, whether the rumor is correct, that you are contemplating a discontinuance of the *Liberator* at the close of the present volume. A CONSTANT READER.

REMARKS.

The article from the *Traveller*, referred to above, may be found on our first page. It is marked not only for its candor, fairness and good-will, but by a personal appreciation of our labors as generous as it is beyond our deserts. Certainly, we have had a long and severe struggle with the powers of darkness, and been sore tried and tempted in every possible manner until Heaven has vouchsafed a glorious victory; but we have been only one of many, without whose coöperation we could have effected little or nothing, and who, if in some instances less conspicuous in the field of conflict, have labored at least as unremittedly, as courageously, as successfully as ourselves. Neither they nor we deserve any praise or consideration beyond what is fairly merited by those who are "among the faithless faithful found," who refuse to go with the multitude to do evil, whose adherence to principle and devotion to the cause of universal humanity are beyond impeachment, and who have disinterestedly sought to "deliver him that is oppressed out of the hand of the spoiler." It gives us an unspeakable joy that we are no longer an isolated body, but united with the great mass of our countrymen in declaring that the execrable system of slavery ought to be at once and forever abolished.

It is true that we have concluded to discontinue the *Liberator* at the close of the present year, which will complete its THIRTY-FIFTH volume. As we commenced its publication for the express purpose of effecting the extinction of slavery, and as that sublime event has been consummated by a constitutional decree of the nation, so that henceforth no slave is to be held within the domains of the American Union, it seems to us historically fitting that the *Liberator* should simply cover the whole period of the struggle, and terminate with it. Unless, therefore, something should occur beyond our present belief or anticipation to make it necessary to change our decision, we shall not prolong the existence of the paper beyond this YEAR OF JUBILEE; and have instructed our General Agent to take no subscription for a longer period.

This is not the occasion for us to say all that such a conclusion naturally suggests. Let it be deferred till the time is at hand. On many accounts we shall regret to discontinue a paper which has cost us so much of trial and fiery persecution, experienced so many vicissitudes, wrought out such results, afforded us such opportunities to test the spirit of the age, attracted to its support such pure-minded and noble spirits, and absorbed the larger portion of our earthly life. But this will not necessarily sunder our connection with the press, nor prevent our publishing another journal, under a new title, and for other reformatory purposes. Whether we shall retire altogether, or commence anew in the manner suggested, we leave it for Divine Providence to determine. If nearly forty years of editorial service (begun when we were only twenty years of age) have made it "a second nature," and if we should feel out of our element divorced from that service, still, with advancing years, we confess that, "though the spirit is willing, the flesh is weak"; and that something of repose and seclusion is coveted by us, in order to recuperate both mind and body. Yet let not those whose cause we espoused when all was dark and desperate, and the whole weight of the nation was brought to crush us—in whose behalf we have perilled all that is dear to man, through a whole generation of conflict—whose chains are now happily broken, whose reproach is fast passing away, and whose future is one of glorious promise—imagine, for one moment, that we shall ever grow weary in maintaining their rights, or consent to any abatement of their claims to "liberty, equality, fraternity." We have always made, and shall continue to make, their case our own. It was not on account of their complexion that we gave them our sympathy and advocacy, but because they were members of one great human family, endowed by their Creator with the same attributes and prerogatives, and destined to the same immortality as all other races; and, therefore, their enslavement was a blow struck at the liberties of mankind. We claimed for them, at the outset, all of justice and fair-dealing; and we have never since claimed anything less. Whoever—black or white—assumes to exceed us in this particular is guilty of effrontery and deception. We have never sought their approbation in special, though always happy to receive it. If, for the last twenty-five years, they have given the *Liberator* no encouragement as a class, and scarcely made even an incidental public reference to our labors to promote their freedom and elevation, this has elicited from us no complaint, and in no degree lessened our zeal to assail and denounce whatever has stood in the way of their complete enfranchisement; and if any of their number choose, at this late day, to reflect upon us as being disposed to yield up even a tittle of their just claims as men and as citizens, such baseness and ingratitude will only excite our pity. Now that the tide has turned so strongly in their favor, selfish adventurers and unprincipled demagogues will inevitably seek to turn it to account, and impudently assume to be their special friends and champions. Let them be admonished; and remember that they who were their truest, nay, their only advocates in the hour of adversity, are not likely to be less true in the hour of prosperity. Let them take care not to be hurried into any extravagance of speech or action, because they have not yet received every immunity to which they are fairly entitled. And especially let them beware how they deal in indiscriminate denunciation of those who, whether as civil or military rulers at the South, for the time being, have an almost inconceivably difficult task to perform to bring order out of chaos, "create a soul under the ribs of death," harmonize the most discordant elements, and raise out once from the mire of slavery to the table-land of absolute justice those whose fetters have but recently been broken by the iron hand of war. If more has not been done in the right direction, let them intelligently ascertain whether more could have been done, all things considered; and let them rejoice that so much has already been accomplished, that such wonderful strides have been taken, beyond what they had good reason to expect; and keep their temper sweet, their hope bright, and in patience possess their souls. Let them not be led or represented by those who are conceited, arrogant, churlish, self-seeking, noisy, or always in a complaining mood; who grow bitter and denunciatory in proportion as rights are accorded and prejudice disappears, because the evil spirit of caste, the product of two centuries of horrible oppression, is not wholly and immediately exterminated; and who show, by their morbid sensitiveness or querulous disposition, that the whole matter is with them exclusively personal, and not one of universal justice. They can be manly, and at the same time reasonable. They can firmly demand whatever is yet wrongfully withheld from them, and still be neither factious nor insolent. They can protest against being victimized in any direction on account of their complexion, and yet be filled with thankegiving that such mighty changes have taken place in their favor in so short a time. There is now, very generally, a deep sympathy and a warm-hearted interest in their condition as a people; and a growing purpose to make, as far as practicable, atonement for the past, and to give security for the future. What contributions are made, what labors put forth, what means of enlightenment provided, what sacrifices offered, in behalf of the millions who are coming out of the Southern house of bondage! Is not all this as wonderful as it is cause for joy and gratitude? Let there be no revulsion in this tide of benevolent feeling caused by any unseemly behavior or unreasonable fault-finding; but let it be rejoicingly taken at its flood, and accepted as the harbinger of complete enfranchisement at no distant day.

* The article here referred to appeared in the STANDARD last week.—*Editor.*

POWER OF THE LOYAL STATES TO AMEND THE CONSTITUTION.

ARGUMENT BY HON. JAMES M. ASHLEY.

[Extract from his speech in favor of the Constitutional Amendment, in the U. S. House of Representatives, Jan. 6, 1865.]

I HOLD that whenever three-fourths of the States *now* represented in Congress give their consent to this proposition it will legally become a part of the national Constitution, unless other States, now without civil governments known to the Constitution, establish governments such as Congress shall recognize, and such States, together with any new States which may be admitted, shall be represented in Congress *before* three-fourths of the States *now* represented adopt the proposed amendment; in which event the States thus recognized or admitted must be added to the number of States *now* represented in Congress, and the ratification of three-fourths of the States thus recognized, and none others, is all that will be required to adopt this amendment.

I lay it down as a proposition which I do not believe can be successfully controverted, that neither the Constitution of the United States nor the constituted authorities under it can know of the existence of a State in this Union unless it has a civil government organized in subordination to and working in harmony with the national Constitution. This principle has been fully recognized by all the coördinate branches of the government since the outbreak of the rebellion. In this House we have authoritatively declared that a majority of the members elected and qualified are a quorum competent to transact business. The Senate at this session have adopted this rule also. Two-thirds of this quorum, then, if this decision be correct, as I believe it is, may constitutionally pass the proposition before us. If we may constitutionally pass this Amendment by a vote of two-thirds of a quorum of this House and Senate as now constituted, three-fourths of the States now represented in Congress may constitutionally adopt it, *provided* they do so before any new States are admitted, or before a rebel State government is organized and recognized by the joint action of Congress and the Executive. I believe this is the true theory of the Constitution. Certainly it is the only theory consistent with national existence. If we adopt the theory that a State once a State is always a State we have no safety from factions and revolutions. Suppose that within the territorial jurisdiction known on the map of the United States as South Carolina, there should be no civil government organized in the next fifty years such as Congress will recognize, do gentlemen claim that at the expiration of that time the old State organization would still be in existence, and that in order to secure the adoption of a Constitutional Amendment such a State ought to be included in the number from which the constitutional three-fourths of the States must be secured for the ratification of an amendment? If not, then with what propriety can it be claimed as necessary to-day? The constitutional State government of South Carolina is as completely destroyed at this moment as though their Representatives had not been in these Halls, or their local government recognized by Congress for the past fifty years. Certainly no thoughtful man who has carefully examined this subject will defend the absurdity of the constitutional existence of political communities which we call States after their constitutional State governments have been destroyed by the action of their own citizens.

Speeches were made at the last session, and indeed at every session of Congress since the rebellion, to prove that the several acts of secession of the rebel States being illegal, were therefore void, and that the State Constitutions in those States not only remained, but that the government of such States could at any time be put in motion without the consent of Congress, whenever ten or more loyal men could be found to assume the Governorship and a few of the subordinate offices therein. Loyal citizens of the rebel States are fast being cured of this fallacy. They have learned by experience that the government of the United States is supreme, and that local governments in rebel States cannot be put in motion without the consent of Congress. The mass of men did not at first seem to recognize the fact that while acts of secession were illegal and void as affecting the rights of the National government, its jurisdiction and sovereignty, nevertheless it was such a crime that those committing it forfeited all rights guarantied them by the national Constitution under their State organization.

Mr. Speaker, can there be such a thing known to our national Constitution as a State without a constitutional government? In my opinion, sir, a State government, to be constitutional, must be organized and act in subordination to the national Constitution and in obedience to the laws of Congress. The national Constitution requires the officers in each State to swear to support it while discharging the duties of any State office to which they may have been elected or appointed. If a State does not act in subordination to the national Constitution, and its officers do not take an oath to support it, and they send no Senators or Representatives to Congress, there can be no constitutional State government in such State. Add to this the crime of secession, rebellion, and levying war, and the taking of an oath by the officers of such State to support another and a hostile government, and I claim it terminates of necessity, and of right ought to terminate, the existence of a constitutional government in every such State. In a constitutional point of view, if there is no loyal State government, such as I have described, but in its stead a government unknown to the Constitution established by the action of its citizens, then, in fact, there is no constitutional State government, and, of course, no State known to the Constitution. The States then in rebellion have no constitutional governments. They have civil organizations, however, hostile to the United States; organizations which are recognized as *de facto* rebel governments. When the rebellion is suppressed there will be no constitutional State governments, *in fact*, in one of the rebel States, and certainly the rebel *de facto* governments cannot remain or be recognized by us after the rebellion is put down. The people residing within the limits of these so-called States will be under the exclusive jurisdiction of Congress, because in point of fact they cannot be subject to the laws of a State which has no State government known to the national Constitution.

I may be answered that it is the duty of Congress to guarantee to each State a republican form of government, and that this provision of the Constitution implies the continued existence of the State, although its government may have been overthrown by violence or by the deliberate acts of a majority of its citizens. Grant it, for the sake of the argument, but what will be the legal condition of such State if the minority do not call upon Congress to secure them a republican government? What will be its condition if Congress, in the exercise of its constitutional power, attempts to secure such State a republican government and loyal citizens cannot be found in sufficient numbers to maintain a State government? Is not the condition of such State for the time being that of a *quasi* Territory? Certainly, during the time it remains in rebellion and is unable to maintain a State government it is not a State. If so, then, for *practical* purposes, whether of national administration or for the adoption of this amendment, States in rebellion and without civil governments which Congress can recognize, are not States within the meaning of the Constitution, and cannot act upon this amendment to the Constitution, or do any other act which a loyal State of the Union may lawfully do.

In pursuing this argument we must keep steadily in view the fact that the United States are not a confederation, but a nation; that the national Constitution is the supreme law of the land, and that the government organized under it is clothed with the sovereignty of the whole people. The first and highest allegiance is due from the citizen to the national government; he is also subject to the laws *constitutionally* enacted by his own local State government. If there be no local State government in existence the citizen is legally subject only to the laws of Congress. In the absence of a constitutional State government in any portion of the territory of the United States, where a State government formerly existed, Congress has all the authority of a State government within such territory. If, then, in the rebellious States there is no constitutional civil governments, are the States within the contemplation of the Constitution? I again ask the question, can there be such a thing known to our national Constitution as a State without a constitutional government? If not, then the rebel States, having no constitutionally organized civil governments, are not States within the meaning of the Constitution, and the territory and the citizens residing therein are subject to the jurisdiction of Congress the same as citizens in any Territory of the United States.

If the contrary theory is true, that a State once a State is always a State, nothing can be clearer to my mind than that the Constitution ought to be so amended at once as to make it impossible for a *minority* of the States to destroy the government, as they might do every four years, if the Electoral College failed to elect a President and Vice-President of the United States.

In the event of the Electoral College failing to elect the duty devolves on the House of Representatives, each State having one vote. Two-thirds of all the States must be present, and a majority of all the States is required to elect a President. The same rule applies when a Vice-President is to be elected by the Senate. These are the words of the Constitution:

"But in choosing the President, the votes shall be taken by States, the representation from each State having one vote; a quorum for this purpose shall consist of a member or members from two-thirds of the States."

Now, suppose that from any cause two of the States represented here were not represented, and there were but *twenty-three* States represented in this House, and there had been no election in 1864 of a President by the Electoral College. The election for President in that event would have devolved on this House.

Would you, Mr. Speaker, have decided when the question was raised, as it would have been, "Is there a constitutional quorum present," that it required the presence of members in this House from two-thirds of the States, including the eleven rebel States; or in other words, that twenty-four States must be represented here, and that it would require a majority of thirty-six States, or nineteen votes, to elect the President? If you would have so decided, and this House should have sustained that decision, and if but twenty-three States were present, there would have been an end of the government. If we could not proceed to elect a President with the Representatives of twenty-three out of the twenty-five loyal States the government would have fallen to pieces for the want of an Executive. If the duty of electing a President had devolved on this House at this session, and but twenty-three States were present, the question would not only have been raised as to what constituted a quorum, but the question also as to whether we should receive and count the electoral votes which, in the event of no election of President by the Electoral College, would probably have been sent here from several of the rebel States to embarrass, distract, and divide us. Sir, no loyal man can contemplate a contingency such as I have suggested without a shudder. If the theory that a State once a State is always a State is to obtain in the National administration, there is no safety or security for the government. I do not know, sir, how you would have decided such a question if it had been raised under circumstances such as I have suggested; but I have faith to believe that you would have decided as I would have decided, *that this House cannot know of the existence of a State in this Union which has not a civil government organized in subordination to and working in harmony with the national Constitution.* Any other decision would have been fatal to our national existence. Let us not set a bad precedent now by declaring that it will require the ratification of *twenty-seven States* to secure the adoption of this Constitutional Amendment.

POLITICAL IMMORALITY.

RESPONSIBILITY OF THE PULPIT AND THE CHURCH.

[Extract of a Sermon by H. W. BEECHER, from the *Independent* of March 23d, 1865.]

THE corruptibleness of our legislators is getting to be truly alarming; and that not in one State alone, but generally, and not in one city alone, but in many cities. In proof of this I refer you to the current belief of communities, and the growing impression of our soundest and soberest men, that the vote is becoming a merchantable commodity, and that men are to be bought and sold upon the most important questions. Christian men! citizens! it is your fault; and unless you learn to apply some remedy for this increasing mischief, here is a place where the foundation timbers of our institutions will break down.

Look, for instance, at such a body of men as the Common Council and Board of Aldermen of the City of New York—and you may throw in several mayors, too! I not only hold it to be a civic disgrace, but an infamous disgrace to the whole republican system. If there is a point where monarchies might stand and deride us, that is one. And if they should say, "Your system has been tried in New York, and has utterly failed, and you have not proved yourselves competent for self-government in that city of a million inhabitants," I do not know how we could answer them.

I cannot but regard the condition of New York as a scandal to American Christianity. The vast turbid flood of immorality, the vice and crime which swelter in its dens, the overflowing crater of intemperance, the squalor of its poverty, the boldness of its villany—these surely were fit subjects for Christian effort. That the Churches and Christians of New York City have given time, sacrificing labors, vast sums of money, for the reformation of these evils, I do not doubt.

But what corresponding effort have they put forth to remedy the even more scandalous crimes of their civic managers? What concerted effort, and what indignant protest against the outrage of a city government that has become a by-word the world over? Consider what frauds, what swindling, what chronic knavery, have squandered public funds, while the streets from year to year are dirty beyond endurance, and in many quarters reek with pestilence, visiting the helpless poor, while the rich afar off are passed by the destroying angel. What city is lighted so badly at such an expense? What city, so admirably situated for drainage, is so badly sewered? Where else are bribes and blinds so omnipotent? And justice so easy, not for the right, but for its friends?

I do not say that single pulpits have not been faithful, and enlightened pastors and public-spirited Churches, here and there, have not protested. But no man will pretend that the whole moral power of the Churches of New York has been roused up and systematically directed against these flagitious public evils, and these gross immoralities, perpetrated by the hand of public officers! Christ set the example to his disciples when he drove out of the temple thieves and traffickers. It is the duty of Christianity in New York City to assail these gigantic mischiefs, that threaten to undermine government, that squander the public wealth, that bring laws and magistrates into contempt before the people, that suffer crimes and diseases to riot on the poor, and that, by contact and example, powerfully tempt our young men to corruption of sentiment and utter levity and scepticism respecting virtuous civic spirit! It would be a good and wholesome thing if all the Churches and ministers, instead of exculpation, should admit the solemn obligation of the Christianity of New York City to guard the public morals. Ye are the *light* of New York, oh Churches! But what gross darkness covers the people! Ye are the *salt* of the city! Why then is not the city preserved, and why is the salt trodden under the feet of men?

When Christ came into the world, he did not sit in temples, and minister to those who were prospered, and cultivated, and highest in the order of development. Instead of that, he cured the sick, he healed lepers, he taught the very prostitutes of the street; he instructed thieves; he multiplied the loaves and fishes, that the hungry might be fed; he went about doing good. And if he were to come to New York and Brooklyn, I do not believe he would sit first or chiefly in our churches; I do not believe he would be found only in our councils; I believe that that mind that addressed itself two thousand years ago to the immediate relief of the physical wants of mankind, as the preparation for preaching the Gospel, would find such a shocking deficiency in this regard, that among the first applications of a spiritual teaching would be those which should promote health and cleanliness.

We are not wrong in going to men with Bibles, and tracts, and religious papers. We ought to do this. The fault is that we do not supplement these higher means of instruction by the application to physical life of those measures for promoting health which science has revealed to us, and for the want of a knowledge of which, or from the neglect to employ which, hundreds of thousands of lives have been sacrificed. I suppose that more than fifty per cent. of the babes that are born in New York die before they attain the age of five years. Think of that!

SHERMAN IN THE CAROLINAS.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS OF THE MARCH.

Correspondence of the Evening Post.

REFUGEES AND LOYALISTS.

ONE of the most significant features of our journey through the South has been the frequent prayer and entreaty of the people that they might be permitted to join our column and march with us to the sea, or wherever we might go, so that they could leave this region of despotism, anywhere out of the South and towards the pure air of freedom again. One is a mechanic, who was born and reared in the old Granite State. He came here four years ago as master mechanic in a railroad machine-shop. He had been able to avoid service in the rebel army, because his services were necessary in the shop. He is taken along, for his services can be made of good use.

Here is a mother and daughter, whose son is in the Federal army. Their little means have long since been exhausted, and they wish to go to Connecticut, where relatives will gladly care for them, and where they can get news of their son and brother. Another is a poor Irish woman, whose husband has been conscripted into the rebel army, and is now a prisoner, sick in a Northern hospital.

At Columbia there were several families of wealth and position, who had always been suspected of loyal proclivities. Upon our occupation of that city it became known to the rebel inhabitants that these people had always assisted our prisoners, and previous to our approach, had secreted a great many at imminent peril. It would be impossible to reject these generous, self-sacrificing friends. The fire had not spared their houses, and they were homeless, but we well knew that to remain after our visit would be certain death. Up to this time the want of means of transportation had necessitated a refusal of these requests. But some of the wagons were now empty: then there were a number of vehicles captured from the enemy; horses and mules we bring in every day, and again, not a few of the families asking our protection are able to furnish their own transportation.

Gen. Howard was in command of the troops at Columbia, and these unfortunates did not appeal in vain to his generous, sympathetic heart, which never refuses to sympathize with those in distress.

With the approbation of Gen. Sherman, Gen. Howard at once organized an emigrant train, which was placed under guard of the escaped prisoners belonging to other commands. This train has been separated, and apportioned to each division of the Fifteenth and Seventeenth Corps. They are getting along famously. Ladies who have always been accustomed to the refinements of life, seem to enjoy the journey as much as if it were a pic-nic. In truth, it is better than that; for, while they are not exposed to the dangers of war, they participate in its excitements. The column has a singularly *outré* appearance. First, there will be a huge family coach containing ladies, with their personal baggage crowded about them; then an army wagon loaded with men, women and children, comfortably seated upon such articles of household truck as they are allowed to carry. Following this will be a country cart filled with negro women, for the negroes come along also, and hosts of the little curly, bullet-headed youngsters gaze curiously upon the strange sights which meet their eyes.

Gen. Hazen, whose name can never be mentioned but with inspiring recollection of the assault of Fort McAllister, tells me that the large number who accompany his division are but little trouble to him, and that they have so quickly learned to forage for themselves that they are no expense to the government. Two of the escaped officers, with a detachment of ten men, have charge of the train, which takes its assigned place in the column; a few tents, which are in excess or have been captured, are pitched when the column go into camp, and our little colony with grateful hearts go to their night's rest with the glad consciousness that they are step by step approaching a land of civilization and freedom.

In this life, so new and strange to the refugees, numbers of families become separated from each other. Portions of the army, who for days march upon separate roads, will at one time or another come together again, as at this place for example, when three corps, which have been marching upon different roads, unite at Cheraw for the purpose of crossing the river. The troops and trains, although really distinct to the initiated eye, may be mistaken for one another. I have seen the negroes, especially, wandering about as completely lost as if they were in an uninhabited forest.

A WAIF.

Yesterday, as one of Gen. Howard's headquarters' wagons came into camp for the night, a little bright-eyed mulatto girl slipped off from the end of the tongue underneath the wagon, where she had been clinging for many a long hour, while the vehicle had made its devious journey over rock, into deep ruts, through mud holes and deep creeks.

"How long have you been there?" she was asked.

Turning her dusty, piteous face towards her kind interlocutor, she replied:

"Dunno; since de morning, I spec."

"Where did you come from?"

"Dunno; couldn't fine mammy nor sissy dis morning, so I jined the waggin."

The poor little waif was provided for by Gen. Hazen, and perhaps it will be infinitely better for her future welfare that she lost her "mammy and sissy" in the march through South Carolina.

CONVERSATIONS WITH CHARLESTON REFUGEES.

Last evening I had occasion to visit several families who had formerly resided at Charleston, and fled to this place to escape the danger of the bombardment. In the years gone by they were the leaders of the aristocracy of the State. First in the crime of treason, their sons and brothers had either been killed or were now in the rebel armies; the young ladies were full of what they called patriotism and enthusiasm for the cause of liberty which their lovers and friends were fighting for, although when pressed to explain how their liberties had ever been endangered, they were unable to give any satisfactory answer.

The older men and women in every instance deprecated the war; they asked for peace upon any terms of reconstruction. They did not ask for terms of peace—peace was all they demanded. They acknowledged the attempt at revolution to be without cause or reason, and that they were subdued and beaten, without hope of recovery. This hopeful state of subjection was not a new experience to me, for we have met with little of bombast and rebellious puffiness from the more influential and wiser portion of the people we have seen in this State; but what strikes me most painfully, in my intercourse with these old families, is the evidence of intellectual decay. They are not only *pas en rapporte* with the age, but are so wanting in vitality and energy as to approach senility. In the contrast with the soul-stirring spirit of our Northern soldiers and civilization they appear to belong to a past day and a defunct nationality, with only a pretence of gentility remaining to show that they once had made claims to be leaders of society and fashion. The unceremonious usages of war shake rudely even that vestige of what once passed for refined hospitality.

To a young lady who, with glowing eyes, informed me that her brothers and cousins were fighting in defence of the liberty of their country, I said:

"Please tell me what country? What do you mean by 'our country'?"

She replied, "The South, of course; South Carolina."

I continued. "Did I not see in the old churchyard yonder several monuments of brick without inscription, which seem to be falling to pieces; they are said to cover the dust of heroes who died in the old revolutionary war. Is that true?"

"Yes; they fought under Greene against Cornwallis and Tarleton."

"What country did they die for? In defence of what cause did they suffer?"

"America, I suppose."

"You are right; and let me tell you that you South Carolinians have no claim to the honored remains of those martyred heroes. It is well that the stranger may not know who lies there, for their fame is your shame. To establish this grand American nationality, these men gave their life-blood. We are fighting to maintain that nationality in all its integrity."

While I do not for an instant suppose that this black-eyed rebel was convinced of the error of her cause, she was somewhat astonished, never having looked at the question in that way.

BRIGHT WEATHER.

March 7.—To-day has been sunny and bright; the roads have been dry (in truth we have seen the dust rising over the moving column for the first time since we left Savannah); the gentle wind from the east has come to us laden with fragrant perfume of pine and cedar, and every one has journeyed on as happy and contented as mortals can be, and as glad as only men have a right to be who have plodded on so many dreary days through the heavy mud and pitiless rain. The refugees, and especially the negroes, expand in this sunlight like flowers, if I may use such a *simile* when speaking of such dusky subjects. Their exuberant laughter may be heard for a long distance as they journey on, sometimes in their queer-go-carts, with curious nondescript rigging, or when puffing and sweating under a load of blankets, pots, etc., or when, as in one instance under my observation to-day, three little girls were at the same time astraddle a patient, good-natured old mule.

NEGRO CHILDREN.

At one point on the road to-day, where the column had halted for a moment, I saw half a dozen three-year old "picaninnies," as their mothers called them, perched upon the top rail of a fence, and singing with all their might—

"I'm glad I'm in this army," etc.,

an old Sabbath School hymn, which they repeated, all unconscious of its singular appropriateness at the time and place.

The soldiers were delighted, and greeted them with shouts of approbation. "Go it, little one," "Bully for you, curly-head," "You're right there, little nig: we'll stick by you," etc.

CAMPING AMONG THE PINES.

To-night we went into camp in the midst of a magnificent grove of pines. The feet are buried in the bed of spindles and burrs which have fallen undisturbed for centuries. The wind sings, or rather murmurs—for that is the sound—through the lofty tree-tops, while the air is filled with the delicious fragrance of the woods. This evening the sun went down behind great bars of silver and purple, although now and then its bright rays would stream out, throwing long shadows across this great cathedral floor, transforming each tree and bough into columns and arches of glimmering gold.

As I write the camp fires dance and flare upward; away off in the dark forest strange, uncouth forms peer out from the shadows, while a far-off band of music, mellowed by the distance, rounds in soothing cadence the restful tattoo. Ah! this is not the blood, the carnage, the suffering of war, it is its delightful romance.

NORTH AND SOUTH CAROLINA.

March 8.—The line which divides South from North Carolina was passed over this morning. It was not in our imagination alone that we could at once see the difference between the two States. The soil is not superior to that near Cheraw, but the tillers, the farmers, are a vastly different class of men. I had always supposed that South Carolina was agriculturally superior to its sister State. The loud pretentions of the chivalry had led me to believe that the scorn of these gentlemen was induced by the inferiority of the people of the old North State, and that they were little better than "dirt-eaters," while the strong Union sentiment which has always found utterance here should have taught me better.

The real difference between the two lies in the fact that the plantation owners work with their own hands, and do not think they degrade themselves thereby. This degration to the chivalric mind was quite enough to inspire contempt. For the first time since we bade *au revoir* to salt water I have to-day seen an attempt to manure land. The army has passed through thirteen miles or more of splendidly managed farms. The corn and cotton fields are nicely ploughed and furrowed. The fences are in capital order, the barns are well built, the dwelling-houses are cleanly, and there is that air of thrift which evinces itself where the owner takes personal interest in the conduct of affairs.

SHERMAN'S TROOPS AMONG UNIONISTS.

The conduct of the soldiers is changed. I have seen no evidence of plundering; the men keep their rake closely, and more remarkable yet, not a single column of fire or smoke, which a few days ago marked the positions of heads of column, could be seen upon the horizon. Our men seem to understand that they are entering a State which has suffered for its Union sentiment, and whose inhabitants would gladly embrace the old flag again could they have the opportunity, which, by their way, we mean to give them, or I am mistaken as to our future campaigns.

LETTER FROM MRS. L. M. CHILD.

WAYLAND, March 15, 1865.

FRIEND GARRISON: Enclosed is $25 from Mr. Child and myself, for the support of the *Liberator*. It is but little toward paying what we owe you for being the medium of Divine Providence to bring into action the anti-slavery that was born in us.

The work for which we originally organized seems to be well nigh accomplished. But when you are no longer needed as a *Liberator*, you will be needed as a *Protector*. The slaveholders here will doubtless behave as they did in Jamaica. They will do their utmost to make the system of free labor a failure. They will omit no opportunity to irritate, discourage, and cheat their emancipated laborers; nor will the pro-slavery portion of the North manifest a spirit more just and humane. Even those who profess to have been converted by the events of the war are many of them but *half* converted. They despise the colored people, and would still have them slaves, if they could. Aristocracy inevitably sympathizes with slavery, because they are "birds of the same feather," and the same claws; and the most ferocious of all birds of prey is that aristocracy which calls itself democracy. Whatever *professions* are made, the *fact* is that the colored people will need friends and protectors to help them through this transition state more than they have needed them at any previous period. Therefore, I would have the disbanded Anti-Slavery Societies organize as Protection Societies; and I am glad to see the suggestion that protection should be extended to the Red man, as well as the Black. The wrongs we have done, and are doing, to the Indians are equalled only by the wrongs we have inflicted on the defenceless negroes.

There ought to be a moral sentiment excited throughout the land that will compel politicians to inquire into the ruthless massacres of these much-abused people. When they *do* inquire, facts will come to light that will shock all honest and good people, as they have been shocked to discover what has been permitted and done under the infernal system of slavery.

I agree with most of your views, friend Garrison; but I cannot accept your apology for Gen. Banks's system in Louisiana. Doubtless, there is such a thing as a *wise* expediency; but I deem no expediency wise which violates *principles*; and I cannot make the system of things introduced in Louisiana appear to my mind in any other light than a violation of principles. Toussaint resorted to similar expedients in Hayti, and therein I think he made a mistake; but at that time the capacity of the negro and his readiness to work for wages had not been tested and proved as they now are. *We* have no excuse for *half* unfettering his soul. Very likely Gen. Banks sincerely thought he was pursuing the wisest policy, under the circumstances; but, apparently, he has never learned that "a straight line is the shortest, in morals as well as in mathematics." People with whom it is not an inborn intuition rarely do learn it. That system in Louisiana is odious to my mind. I regard it as inherently wrong, and, consequently, as a dangerous precedent. The framers of the Constitution of the United States have taught us a lesson to be remembered concerning permitting wrong to be done *for a time*, with the hope that it will come right in the *end*.

I have never seen a public document that pleased me so entirely as the President's last Inaugural. I have never seen so much truth, humane sentiment, and religious trust expressed in so few words.

Compare the last Inaugural with the first, and reverently thank God for the wonderful progress that has been made in four years!

Ever respectfully and truly your friend,

L. M. C.

☞ With heartfelt thanks for this renewed token of personal friendship and anti-slavery coöperation from one so widely known and honored in the world of philanthropy and literature as Mrs. Child, and also from her esteemed husband—a token that we are very reluctant to retain—we can truly say, that if they owe anything to us as a "medium of Divine Providence to bring into action the anti-slavery that was born in them," our cause is most deeply indebted to them.

Our beloved friend Mrs. Child says she regards Gen. Banks's system in Louisiana as inherently wrong, and it is odious to her mind. We are greatly surprised at this, in view of the nature and character of the testimony we have published on this subject; yet we are glad she is disposed to admit, that, "very likely Gen. Banks sincerely thought he was pursuing the wisest policy, under the circumstances." We have no doubt of his good intentions; nor, on the whole, that he has done well and humanely by the emancipated class in that State. Below we give the additional testimony of a much-esteemed gentleman, who was connected with the experiment from the first, and yet is no partisan of the General, but actively engaged in the Freedmen's cause:

"For Gen. Banks, personally, I have the highest regard. I believe him to be an upright and true man. He conceived the Labor System with the intention of doing justice to the negro, and a brilliant thing for himself and his country. But he was hampered in every possible way. In the first place, the President himself handled those districts very gingerly, and did not see fit [at the time of issuing his Emancipation Proclamation] to disturb the status of the slave. Gen. Banks felt, therefore, that his power was very limited, and that it would not be politic to resort at once to any harsh or novel measures. In the second place, he was surrounded by men upon whose counsel, in other matters, he depended more or less, and who were most bitterly opposed to any essential change being made in the condition of the negro population. Gen. Banks is not radical by nature, but I think he is a lover of fair play. As it was, he did that for which he deserves credit. He intended to do the right thing; and in all cases of ill-treatment of the negroes by their former owners, he invariably took their part, and meted out due punishment. But the pressure on the other side was so great, that the Labor System, though well-conceived and well-planned, was a little crippled in its execution. My only feeling is, that the General, owing to the adverse influences surrounding him, did not do himself justice in that movement. Nevertheless, the cry against him is uncalled for and unfair; and is made by men who have no idea whatever of the amount of pressure which was brought to bear upon Headquarters. I can find it in my heart to say a great many kind things of Gen. Banks; and I can show you a letter, dated February, 1863, in which he shows a deep sympathy with the movement.—*Liberator.*

JUBILEE OF THE COLORED PEOPLE OF NASHVILLE.

From the Nashville Times, March 21.

THE programme published in our columns for several days past announcing a grand celebration by our colored citizens in honor of the ratification of the amended Constitution of this State was illustrated yesterday in bold relief, on our streets, and we are free to say, without flattery, that it was one of the few programmes which fell far short of the actual performance. Indeed the celebration for numbers, life, enthusiasm, good order, and good taste generally, was creditable in the highest degree to its managers and participants. Two excellent Military Brass Bands led the different sections of the immense procession and stirred the air with most eloquent music. The Committee of Arrangements had invited all colored people to suspend business for the day, and, judging from appearances, we think the invitation was promptly complied with, for they swarmed in from all quarters in squads, companies, troops, battalions, regiments and brigades, till the very earth seemed to shake with their tread. The various societies marched in the following order:

MUSIC.

THE COLORED TROOPS,

who stepped as proudly as if the cannon and musketry of December 15-16, around Nashville were still proclaiming to the world how their brethren fought and bled and fell for the Stars and Stripes.

THE BARBER'S ASSOCIATION.

A most valuable body of men, whose eyes gleamed as brightly as their own inimitable razors, and who seemed prepared to lather everybody who was an enemy to the flag of the Union.

THE SONS OF BELIEF.

A charitable and mutual assistance society, whose good deeds deserve more space than we can give them at present.

The President, Speaker of the Day and Committee of Arrangements,

who were followed by

The State Equal Rights League,

a very large delegation, bearing a banner on which was inscribed "*We ask not for Social but Political Equality.*" Another banner bore the inquiry:

"*Will Tennessee be among the first or the last to allow her sable sons the elective franchise?*"

Following these came a large number of children of both sexes, and all sizes, attending at the different colored schools, and also a procession of men and women on foot and in very handsome carriages and hacks. Many of the latter were brilliantly decorated with flags, which also festooned the heads of the horses. The procession halted in front of the *Times* office, and complimented us with a very beautiful serenade. The Marshals were gaily decked out with sashes, and deserve great praise for the excellent order and decorum of the procession, which we never saw surpassed. We were unable to hear the oration, but are sure that it was a good one, for the speaker is a very sensible man.

OUTRAGES ON COLORED SOLDIERS.

From the Philadelphia Press, March 22.

IF colored soldiers are to be treated with indignity by the conductors of passenger cars, we mistake the temper of Philadelphia and the laws of Pennsylvania. The men who refuse to soldiers of the United States even the miserable privilege of riding on the platforms of the cars, at night, will be punished by the censure of the community, and ought to bear the penalties of the law. The insult to the uniform is plain even to those who do not care for the insult to the race. Below will be found an account of the expulsion of two colored non-commissioned officers from one of the cars of the Fifth-street road, which will make the blood of many a reader burn with indignation.

Yesterday a colored man, whose only offence was that he carried a banner with the legend "Greeley is Coming," was beaten by a number of rowdies, and this outrage resulted in a brutal attack on one of the most eminent of our clergymen. The spirit which instigates such outrages does not rise to the dignity of wickedness. It is an extraordinary meanness, of which many ruffians, guerillas, bounty-jumpers, and pirates would be ashamed. The men who would glory over the expulsion of Union soldiers from the street cars, knock down colored men from mere wantonness, and beat clergymen who object to such brutality, are so far below the level of well-behaved brutes that it is doubtful if they could find common street curs to acknowledge them as masters.

The temperate conduct of the colored people, in spite of these extreme provocations, deserves the highest praise. Without yielding to injustice, they endure it, strong in the faith that the right must triumph. But we warn the persons who w

"41." We reached the Berks-street station just in time to take the train on the North Pennsylvania Railroad, and the two soldiers were left behind.

I will have no comments to make, but I deem the publication of the facts of this case only a just contribution towards the formation of a righteous public sentiment, which, by-and-by, will compel passenger railroad companies to refrain from issuing inhuman orders.

I have seen colored soldiers on the battle-field. I have seen them defending fortifications, which, a few hours before, they had taken from Southern rebels, at the point of the bayonet. I have seen them suffering in their wounds received in our defence, but I never before saw them forcibly driven from the privilege of standing on the platform of a railway car.

ROBERT J. PARVIN,
Rector of St. Paul's Church, Chestnut Hill, Pa.
Tuesday, March 21, 1865.

The Pennsylvania State Legislature should not adjourn before enacting a law to prevent the heartless and cold-blooded outrages upon the colored soldiers by the subordinates of some of our city railroads. It is a shame and a crime that men who peril their lives for the Republic should be insulted under the rules of some of these companies while on the way to their headquarters. Bigots and partisans may wreak their hate upon the poor colored women and children, and upon men who are not in the service of the country, but it is quite a different thing when people who care nothing for the struggle in which we are engaged, and who, while realizing fortunes out of profitable enterprises, use their power to insult brave men who are ready to offer their lives for the old flag. The Legislature should take this subject up at once. The case stated above by the Rev. R. J. Parvin, the highly-esteemed rector at Chesnut Hill, is sufficient evidence to induce the passage of a law such as we refer to.

REBEL SECRETS REVEALED.

THE REBEL LEADERS DESPAIR OF SUCCESS.

From the Tribune, March 25.

WE publish below a letter from Washington, which will repay a careful perusal and be certain to command attention. Of course we are not at liberty to indicate the source from which this important intelligence reaches us; we can only say that we have not only the best reason for believing it entirely trustworthy but that in its most essential particulars it is entirely in accordance with similar information which has reached us in another way. Coming in this authentic shape it will probably startle many people as positive evidence of how near the rebellion, even from the rebel stand-point, is to its final collapse. But after all it will but confirm the popular opinion which has been growing into a settled and firm conviction for weeks past, that the days of our National troubles are almost over. While this is generally believed, the strong evidence which this letter gives us of its certainty renders it a document of more than ordinary interest and value.

From an Occasional Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, March 23, 1865.

Information has been placed in my hands touching several points of great importance in regard to the rebellion, its military strength, its condition, the opinions and hopes of its political and military leaders, and the judgment of one of its most prominent men upon the possibilities and terms of peace. Without comments of mine, I submit them to you, with the single remark that for every fact I am about to state there is unimpeachable authority, and that these statements bear in themselves evidence of their authenticity and credibility.

First as to the military strength of the Confederacy. The figures which I give do not date later than February 4, 1865, at which date they were not merely accurate, but were compiled from the official records of the Confederate War Department.

On the 4th of February, 1865, the entire available force of the Confederacy was 152,000 men. They were distributed as follows:

Lee's army	64 000
Bragg including Hoke's division	9 000
Beauregard and Hardee	22 000
Dick Taylor, D. H. Hill, and Howell Cobb	7,000
West of Mississippi	50,000
Total	152 000

The 22 000 under Beauregard and Hardee includes the late army of Hood, and all the forces which evacuated Savannah and Charleston. The 9 000 of Bragg include all the garrison of Wilmington. These 31 000 men constitute the bulk of the army now under Johnston in North Carolina, with such additions as have lately been made. The 7,000 under Taylor, Hill and Cobb, are or were scattered through Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi, part of them constituting the present garrison of Mobile.

Of Hood's army the following is a correct numerical statement:

Entered Tennessee	47,000
Came out	17 500
Net loss of that campaign	29 500

In East Tennessee and West Virginia there were in February but 4 500 men altogether, and the greater part of them were transferred March 1, and thereabout, to Lynchburg.

GEN. LEE'S TESTIMONY.

A Committee of the rebel Senate was engaged early in the present year in an inquiry into the condition of the Confederacy. Among the witnesses summoned before them was Gen. Lee, and the following are extracts from his testimony, on the 24th January, 1865:

Question by Senator Hunter.—What is your opinion as to evacuating Richmond and withdrawing the army to North Carolina?

Answer.—In my opinion, it would be a bad movement. The Virginia troops would not go to North Carolina; they would go home.

Question—Do you think we have troops enough for the next campaign?

Answer.—I do not. We cannot last till midsummer.

Question.—What do you think of the policy of arming 200 000 negroes?

Answer.—If we are to carry on the war, that is the least of evils; but in such an event the negroes must have their liberty.

Question.—Do you think we could succeed by putting the negroes into the field.

Answer.—That would depend on circumstances. We could at least carry on the war for another year.

Question by Senator Hill.—What is the sentiment of the army in relation to peace?

Answer.—*It is almost unanimous for peace.* The men will fight longer it necessary, but they believe we cannot continue the war through another campaign.

Question by Senator Graham—What is your individual opinion on the subject of peace?

Answer.—I think the best policy is to make peace on the plan proposed by Mr. Stephens. The people and the country ought to be saved further sacrifices.

Question by Senator Walker.—If peace be not made before Spring, will you consent to take command of all the armies of the Confederacy, with unlimited powers?

Answer.—I will take any position to which my country assigns me and do the best I can, but I do not think I can save the cause now. No human power can save it. Had I been assigned such a place one year ago, I think I could have made our condition better than it now is.

Question by Senator Orr.—You think, then, General, that the best solution of our difficulties is to make peace on the Stephens plan?

Answer.—Yes, that is the best policy now. I think the army and the people ought to be saved if all else is lost.

DESERTIONS FROM THE REBEL ARMY.

From records in the Adjutant and Inspector-General's office it appears that from the 1st of October, 1863, to February 4, 1865, 72 000 men had deserted from the Confederate armies east of the Mississippi. During Price's recent invasion of Missouri, nearly all the Missourians in his army deserted, and he lost during the campaign 19,500 men.

HOOD'S ARMY.

A distinguished Confederate officer from Georgia, Feb. 6, said that the remnant of Hood's army was nothing more than a mob of demoralized soldiers. He saw the men pass through Montgomery, Ala., on their way to Branchville, S. C.

UNIONISTS AT THE SOUTH.

The following is a list of Senators, Representatives, and other public men throughout the South, who are in favor of reconstruction on the basis of the Union and the Constitution:

[Here follows a list of 44 eminent Southerners, representing the States of Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, and Mississippi.]

FAILURE OF NEGOTIATIONS.

Ex-Senator C. C. Clay returned lately from his mission to England, with intelligence that his efforts were a complete failure. England would have nothing to do with the Confederacy.

THE PEACE CONFERENCE.

On Monday, Feb. 6, after the Peace Commissioners had returned from Fortress Monroe, Senator Johnson of Georgia visited Mr. Jefferson Davis, and held a conversation with him, of which the following is the substance as reported subsequently by Mr. Johnson:

Senator Johnson—Well, Mr. Davis, your peace mission has failed.

Davis—Yes; I knew it would. And I hope now the reconstructionists will fight Lincoln instead of fighting me.

Johnson—But Mr. Lincoln, it seems, was not opposed to making peace with the States. He only refused to recognize the Confederate government.

Davis—H'm, h'm, h'm.

Johnson—I see, Mr. Davis, that you have withdrawn all the troops from Georgia into Carolina and Virginia. What are the people of Georgia to do for protection?

Davis—The people of Georgia have followed the counsels of Gov. Brown and Mr. Stephens, and they must now protect themselves.

Johnson—Very well, Mr. President, if you can do without the people of Georgia, the people of Georgia can do without you.

Whereupon, exeunt by different doors, Davis and Johnson.

MORE ABOUT PEACE.

When Mr. Stephens came back from Fortress Monroe, he said to his friends that he was not disappointed at the failure of his mission; that he knew before he started it would fail. He was now satisfied that Mr. Lincoln would not make peace with Davis on any terms, but he was more sanguine than ever that Peace was within reach of the country. *He was quite certain we should have peace and an honorable peace before May 1, 1865.* This result, he declared, was in the hands of the people, and if the people desired peace, neither Davis nor any other man, nor set of men, could prevent it.

WHAT PRESIDENT LINCOLN SAID.

The substance of Mr. Lincoln's language, as reported by Mr. Stephens, was that he could not treat with Davis as the leader of a Rebellion. That the so-called government of the Confederate States could not be acknowledged. That he could not treat with the States while they confessed allegiance to and formed a part of that government. But that he was willing to treat with the States separately, or with any number of them on the basis of the Union and the Constitution. That if peace were restored he would do all in his power to remit those pains and penalties to which individuals had subjected themselves by rebellion against the government. That in no circumstances would he recognize the independence of the Confederacy, or treat with it as a separate power. That he could not enter into any truce or armistice with Davis as (so called) President of those States.

DAVIS'S INSTRUCTIONS

were substantially as follows:

First, That negotiations shall be conducted as between two independent Nationalities.

Second. That pending the negotiations an armistice of 90 days shall be proclaimed. These instructions were communicated to Mr. Lincoln, but were not entertained as a basis of negotiation.

WHAT MR. STEPHENS THOUGHT.

Stephens thought that the negotiations might form a basis for declarations by Mr. Lincoln in his Inaugural on the Fourth of March, and that the President would then proclaim a plan which would be generally accepted by the States as a basis of settlement. He (Mr. Stephens) looks upon any further effort by the Confederate government toward negotiations, or to carry on the war as futile, and unjust to the people and the States. In a word, he considers the functions of the Confederate government at an end.

STEPHENS'S PLAN FOR PEACE.

Stephens proposed:

First. Let President Lincoln issue an address to the Army and people of the South, embodying in that address what he has before said as to peace, and also what passed at his interview with the Commissioners.

Second. Agree to appoint Commissioners on the part of the United States to meet State Commissioners on the part of such States as desire to meet at Nashville, Louisville or Cincinnati, in April or May, to consult as to a peace, on the basis of such States returning to the Union upon the sole condition of obedience to the Constitution and laws of the Republic.

Third. An election, by such States as shall send Commissioners to that Convention, of Senators and Representatives to the Congress of the United States, to enter such Congress upon equal terms with other members of it, and such States to have equality on the floor of Congress with other States.

Mr. Stephens believed this plan would secure the approbation of North Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, and perhaps of South Carolina and Virginia. He was quite sure it would command the assent of at least six States. In present circumstances, he might reasonably hope it would be still more generally adopted.

[The statements in the above letter are substantially confirmed by confessions of "Druid," the Baltimore Secesh correspondent of the *World*; and the Washington *Chronicle* says:]

There is good reason, independently of the editorial indorsement of the New York *Tribune*, to believe that the letter from that journal which we copy this morning is substantially correct. We hear that this information has been for some time in the hands of the government, and has been withheld only from prudential motives. Whether this be true or not, it is certain that the facts are rather understated than otherwise. It may seem strange to many that with so large an army as we have, we do not crush the puny force opposed to us. It must be recollected, however, that our operations require a large army, for we have an enormous amount of territory to occupy and guard. The series of operations now in progress is certain in the end to effect the object desired; but the plan which has taken so much time to culminate cannot be hastily carried out. The Rebel armies are losing more by this long inaction than they would in a great battle.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT JONGRALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 1, 1865.

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE Thirty-second Annual Meeting of the AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY will be held in the City of New York (probably at the Church of the Puritans on Union Square), on TUESDAY, May 9th, at 10 o'clock, a.m.

The Executive Committee urge upon all the members of the Society a prompt attendance at this meeting. The questions to come before it are of the greatest importance. Some members of the Committee propose, in view of the almost certain ratification of the Anti-Slavery Amendment of the United States Constitution, to dissolve the Society at this Annual Meeting; while others would postpone such dissolution until the ratification of that Amendment is officially proclaimed; and others still advocate continuing the Society's existence until all the civil rights of the negro are secured.

Beside this, whichever of these views receives the sanction of the Society there is the further question whether the STANDARD shall be continued.

On these and other accounts our deliberations will be most interesting and important, and ought to assemble all the members and earnest friends of the Society.

WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON, President.
WENDELL PHILLIPS, CHARLES C BURLEIGH, } Secretaries.

THE DANGERS OF SUCCESS.

THE progress of the war seems, by the best and latest accounts, to have satisfied the leading rebels—or many of them—that their plot has failed and that all that remains for them to do is to make the best terms they can for themselves. Gen. Lee declared to the Committee of the rebel Senate, on his examination before it, that they have not troops enough for the campaign now on foot. That the withdrawal of the army from Richmond and its falling back from Virginia to North Carolina could not be done for the good reason that the Virginia troops would not go. That he was in favor of employing the negroes as soldiers; but that, in that case, they must be freed. That the sentiment of the rebel army is unanimous for peace. That their best policy was to make peace on the plan of Mr. Stephens. That, though willing to accept the post of Dictator, if called to it, he thinks it too late to be of any use, for that "*no human power can save the cause now.*" The names are authoritatively given of prominent public men in the States of Virginia, the two Carolinas, Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi, who are ready to come back by "a reconstruction on the basis of the Union and the Constitution." The number of these converts will become larger and larger through the blessing which evidently attends upon the missionary labors of Grant, Sherman, and Sheridan. The utter hopelessness of the rebel cause is now forced home upon them at the point of the bayonet, and they see that the sooner they can contrive a raft on which they can save themselves alive from the impending wreck the better for themselves and their region. They evidently contemplate leaving the captain of the piratical craft to shift for himself, with such of his crew as are desperately set on nailing the black flag to the mast. For, the condition precedent insisted on by Mr. Davis before negotiation was that the Confederacy should be treated with as an independent nationality; while that of Mr. Lincoln was that it should be considered as a political nonentity, and that no negotiations could be had with any of the separate States as long as they confessed allegiance to or formed a part of that conspiracy. So these prominent rebels, Senators and Representatives in their Congress, Governors and ex-Governors of their States, must be willing to come back on the ground of the non-existence of the Confederacy, as a rightfully existent political entity, and, of course, on that of leaving all who hold to it to their fate.

This constitutes a most vitally important crisis in the history of the Rebellion and of the country. The time for chaffering for terms has come or is at hand, and we shall soon know whether we are to have such, and such only, granted as shall secure the peace, honor and prosperity of the whole country, now and forever. There is scarcely a limit to be placed to the political cunning and practised skill of the slaveholding leaders. Relieved by the labor of their slaves from professional or commercial cares, they have been able to devote themselves to the study of how to govern men—by what arts and devices they could best command the direction of public affairs in their own States and in the Nation. By means of the skill thus acquired they moulded the Democratic party at the North into their supplest tool, and, by its assistance, ruled the Nation for long years. And it is only to their rash over-confidence in their own separate strength, which led them to break that staff of their magic, and purposely depose themselves from the throne in the faith that they could erect a yet more absolute one on its ruins, that it is owing that they are not even now lording it over our heritage as of old. Disappointed in the spirit and resources of the North, and finding that they made a fatal mistake when they broke faith with the country that had been only too fatally indulgent to them, they now are bent on saving what they can out of the ruin they have brought upon themselves. And all their wily arts and practised cunning will be brought into play for this purpose. If any men have power to deceive the very elect, these are they. And they never have had the need that now besets them of putting forth their utmost energies. Hitherto, while in the Union, they only had to devise ways and means of getting the control of the machinery of its government and using it for their own ends. Now they have to struggle for the very soil on which they stand, for the sinews bought and sold which have extorted wealth from it for their use, and for the political control of their own communities, if they must give up that of the Nation. That they will prove more dangerous foes in the treaty-chamber than in the field, backed up as they will be by all that is virulent and vicious in desperate Democracy and Copperheadism and by a false and morbid Republican magnanimity, is a conclusion which we may safely draw from all the facts of our history.

We are happy to believe, however, that all their artifices and wiles will be defeated and brought to nought by the might of simple truth and honesty. Fortunately, the negotiation must be conducted on the principles which President Lincoln shall dictate, and it is impossible that he should dictate any that shall not secure the carrying out of the policy which he himself inaugurated and from which he has never deviated. He made it plain to the Rebel Commissioners at his interview with them that the Abolition of Slavery was a necessary preliminary to any reconstruction. Indeed, what else could he do? He had proclaimed that every slave in the rebel country had become a freeman, elevated to that dignity by the military necessities of the nation. Whether the Constitutional Amendment receives the requisite three-fourths confirmation or not, it can only abolish or retain slavery in Delaware and Kentucky and the excepted portions of the revolted States. By virtue of his Proclamation no slave exists legally in any other portion of the States in insurrection. It would be worse than stultifying himself, it would be damning himself to immortal infamy, to admit that there are any slaves in the States wishing to return to their allegiance, who can be the subjects of treaty. Before the first preliminaries of grace and pardon can be entered upon, this situation must be accepted by the repentant States. They must stand *recæ in Curiâ* before their pardon can be pleaded and its conditions annexed to it. Personal self-respect, as well as public duty, make it inevitable that the President insist upon the formal and technical recognition of the fact that his Proclamation has given freedom to all their slaves. And this in the fullest and most absolute manner. This will be the laboring point with the adversary. The struggle will be to retain the substance of slavery, at least, if they must consent to yield its shadow. The Proclamation being the unquestionable law of the land, unless set aside by the Supreme Court as unconstitutional—of which, happily, there is now little danger—it must be made the basis of reconstruction. Only care must be used that the construction reared upon it have not the weaknesses which shook the old one to pieces and made its re-edification necessary. And in order to this, it must be seen to that the political arrangements, and the ownership of the soil, be not such as to keep all power in the hands of the existing oligarchy. The reconstruction must go down deep to the foundations of things, or it might about as well be let alone. The nominal freedom of the slaves must not only be assented to, but it must be actually secured by the possession of land, and by the right of suffrage on the same terms as the whites, and by the presence of a sufficient military force within reach during the transition period.

The Confiscation Acts give power enough to make all these points safe, if they be wisely enforced. The temptation to a man of the President's gentleness of nature and goodness of heart will be great to remit this penalty extensively, and he will be urged to this course by all that is wicked and by all that is weak in the land. But we believe that he sees too clearly how essential the secure possession of property is to the personal liberty of the new freeman to throw away or misuse the instrumentality thus placed in his hands. If the monopoly of land be permitted to remain in the hands of the present rebel proprietors, because of their enforced submission to law, the monopoly of labor might almost as well be given to them, too. The blacks and the poor whites—a class almost as much demanding care and protection as they—will not be in a much better condition than before. The negro may be spared the lash, but the goad of hunger will drive him almost as servilely to the field as of old time. Independence, as well as liberty, is his due, and independence he can only have by the possession of land and the chance of improving his condition attached to it. This it is the duty of the government to see to it that he has and that he is protected in it. The great estates of the Slave States have been forfeited by most unnatural treason, and prudence as well as justice demands that they shall be subdivided into small holdings distributed among the only loyal inhabitants. This would be a true disarming of our enemies and the putting of arms into the hands of our friends. Nothing less than this, with the safeguard of the suffrage added to it, can make a homogeneous nation of the whole country. Besides the due provision for the blacks, there will be land enough to invite emigration and capital from the loyal States and from Europe, which altogether, will indeed reconstruct those States from barbarism to civilization—from heathenism into Christianity. But no rebel should be left in the possession of a larger quantity of land than is necessary for the decent support of his family. The rest of the land should be retained by the government for the complete carrying out of Emancipation, for the reward of our soldiers and for the promotion of the general prosperity of the country by the due development of its great resources, so long dwarfed by slavery. This done, almost any extent of personal exemption from punishment might be accorded with safety. Neglected, we shall have much of the work we think we have accomplished to do over again.

COLORPHOBIA IN WASHINGTON.—The Freedmen's Rooms in Washington are under the joint direction of the National Freedmen's Relief Association and the District of Columbia auxiliary. Mrs. Jane G. Swisshelm, in a letter to the *Commonwealth*, under date March 7, says:

"The rooms are in charge of Mrs. Lucy N. Coleman. A sewing-society has been organized to meet weekly at these rooms. It met last evening, when Mr. Buckingham, agent of the District of Columbia association, informed Mr. Dudley, agent of the National society, that Mrs. Coleman must no longer invite colored women to attend that society, as the ladies of their association could not meet colored women on terms of social equality! One of the women thus to be excluded is Mrs. Slade—a saint in piety, a Dorcas in good works, a Quakeress in the simplicity of her dress and manners, and a lady in every sense."

PERSONAL.

Gov. Bramlette, of Kentucky, a Louisville paper says, has emancipated all his slaves.

Rev. John Pierpont completes his eightieth year on the 6th of April.

Gen. Saxton has established his headquarters at Charleston, at the Alston House.

Frederick Douglass, it is said, contemplates returning to his native State and publishing a newspaper in Baltimore.

Thomas Sims, whose rendition to slavery caused so great a commotion at Boston, is now at Huntsville, Ala., recruiting colored troops for Massachusetts.

Ex-Gov. Kirkwood is likely to be chosen U. S. Senator from Iowa, to fill the vacancy created by the resignation of the Hon. James Harlan, lately appointed Secretary of the Interior.

Clark Mills is said to be engaged in a work of art, embracing bronze statues of the President and members of his Cabinet, illustrative of the President's Emancipation Proclamation.

Right-Rev. Alonzo Potter, Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Pennsylvania, has been compelled by ill health to seek entire rest from his labors in a trip to California.

The property of Judah P. Benjamin and John Slidell in New Orleans has been condemned in the U. S. District Court as forfeit to the United States—a just retribution for their treason.

Carpenter's historical painting, "The Emancipation Proclamation before the Cabinet," is now on exhibition in Philadelphia. Our friends in that city and vicinity should not fail to go and see it.

John Bell, of Tennessee, candidate for the Presidency of the United States in 1860, it is said, is in a very infirm state of health, and is besides very poor, he having lost all his property through his adhesion to the rebellion.

Maj.-Gen. Robert Anderson has been directed by the President to raise the Stars and Stripes on the battlements of Fort Sumter on the 13th of April, 1865, the fourth anniversary of the day he consented to evacuate the place.

Some friends of Gov. Morton of Indiana, as a mark of their appreciation of his successful efforts to preserve the honor of the State by keeping it out of the hands of the Copperheads, have made him a present of a beautiful house in Indianapolis.

The announcement that Judge Birney of Michigan (son of the late James G. Birney) had been appointed Chief of the Freedmen's Bureau at Washington is not confirmed. Among the men recommended for the place are Ex-Solicitor Whiting and Gen. B. F. Butler.

The numerous friends of the late Edward Everett will be gratified to know that a cast of his features has been taken by Mr. Thomas Ball, the sculptor, and that the effort proves a remarkably successful one. Mr. Ball carries the mold with him to Europe, sailing the present week.

Considering the fate of the rebellion and of slavery practically settled, and having seriously impaired his health by his gratuitous service to the government, Solicitor Whiting has resigned his position in the War Department and returned to the practice of his profession in Boston.

Mrs. Gen. Sherman, who is the guest at Chicago of Bishop Duggan, was complimented on the 22d ult. by a serenade. A welcome address was made to Mrs. S., to which Bishop Duggan, in behalf of Mrs. S., responded. Mrs. Sherman is the daughter of Thos. Ewing, of Ohio.

William Whiting, Esq., Solicitor of the War Department, has resigned that position, to resume the practice of the law at Boston. He has discharged the duties of Solicitor without compensation, and regards the war as so nearly brought to a close that his services are no longer required.

The President, who, a few days since, went with his wife and son to visit the army before Richmond, had not returned to Washington on Wednesday. His absence was prolonged, it is understood, for the benefit of his health, which has been impaired by his unintermitted labors, and especially by the incessant intrusion of office-seekers.

The officers and soldiers of the Sixth Corps, Army of the Potomac, have raised over $10,000 for the erection at West Point of a monument to their former Commander, the late Maj.-Gen. Sedgwick. The proposed statue will be six feet in height, and is to be placed on a massive pedestal of polished granite, bearing a suitable inscription.

Hon. Robert J. Walker publishes a communication in which he denies that his recent visit to Canada had anything to do with a project for annexing that province to the United States, as recently charged in a Montreal paper. He acknowledges that he is in favor of such annexation, but never without the full consent of Great Britain, as well as of the people of Canada themselves.

Mrs. Ewell, wife of the rebel General, arrived at St. Louis a few days ago to see about the sum of one hundred thousand dollars belonging to her which was lately seized by the United States authorities. Soon after her arrival a dispatch was received from Gen. Halleck ordering her to be sent South, not to return during the war, under penalty of being treated as a spy. The order was immediately enforced.

The *Morning Star*, Dover, N. H., says: "Gen. B. F. Butler recently addressed a crowded audience in the City Hall of this city, upon the important issues now before the country. He spoke in the highest terms of the Administration. He believed that the war had progressed as rapidly as the all-wise Disposer of events designed that it should, having in view the destruction of slavery; and that the war would be brought to a successful termination at no distant day."

Rev. S. I. Prime, Editor of the New York *Observer*, recently delivered a lecture before the Young Men's Christian Association on the "Work and Wages of Women." The reporter of the *Tribune* says:

"The question of work and wages was ably handled; statistics were given of the inequalities in the prices paid for labor, even when equally well performed by women. He urged those present to join in this great reform and help to sweep away the crying abuses which unhappily exist."

It was announced, some weeks since, that Rev. David A. Wasson, the popular writer, had received and accepted a call to the First Unitarian Church in Cincinnati. According to the *Commonwealth*, however, Mr. Wasson did not accept the call, and has since been invited to become the minister of the Twenty-eighth Congregational Society in Boston, of which Theodore Parker was formerly the Pastor. Which of these invitations, if either, he will finally accept, is uncertain.

Rev. Robert M. Hatfield, one of the most eloquent preachers in the Methodist Church, and who has ever been foremost among those who sought to purify that Church of the stain of slavery, has left his congregation in Brooklyn and gone to Chicago, to fill the leading Methodist pulpit of that city. He will be missed at the East, not alone by Methodists, but by thousands of others who have long esteemed him as a man and appreciated his labors for the promotion of practical religion.

A large audience assembled at Shiloh Church, in this city, on Monday evening, to listen to an address by Maj. Martin R. Delaney (colored), on the "Progress of the Government." Many white persons were present. The lecturer was introduced by WM. Howard Day, who spoke of the earnest and successful labors of Maj. Delaney to elevate the condition of the colored race, and who, he said, had risen by the force of his character to the highest position ever attained by a colored man in this country—that of a Major in the United States army. The lecturer, after comparing the governments of the United States and England, spoke of the progress of our government within the past four years, in relation to the elevation of the colored people. His lecture was heartily applauded, and was an able effort. The speaker wore a Major's uniform.

Says the Concord (N. H.) *Daily Mirror* of March 21: Parker Pillsbury, Esq., lectured last evening in Eagle Hall, to a very large audience, on "The War a Prophecy of Jefferson—Peace only through Justice and Freedom." It was an earnest statement of the connection of slavery with the war, and a strong plea for the application of Jefferson's doctrine, that "those who fight or pay taxes should have a voice in the choice of legislators" for the reconstruction of the Southern States. The meeting closed by the audience singing "America."

The Savannah correspondent of the Rochester *Democrat* tells how Mr. Lamar failed signally to browbeat our friend Mr. Albert Browne, the Treasury Agent at that port. The quondam slave-trader at first refused to give up the keys of the bank, but Mr. Browne set the Provost Marshal's men on him "as he would have set bloodhounds on a nigger." They ran him down and brought him before the agent, and made him deliver up the keys. "What rent do you propose to pay me for my banking-rooms?" said Lamar. "Not a cent," replied the Agent, "you have no rights that I am bound to respect." Lamar began to storm, but Mr. Browne told him that the man who had planned slave voyages and plotted treason in that very room need not expect much civility from him. Lamar went out in a rage and took the oath of allegiance and returned next day with a certificate to that effect, which he sneeringly thrust before the Agent, saying, "What do you think of that?" "I think," said Mr. Browne, "that you have committed one more act of perjury, and will thank you not to come into my private room again without permission."

The *Evening Post* says that, among the patriotic women who are serving in various capacities in the army are Mrs. Hettie K. Painter, M.D., of Camden, New Jersey, and Miss Ada W. Smith, of Brooklyn who are State agents respectively of New Jersey and New York. Mrs. Painter was graduated at the Pennsylvania Medical College, Philadelphia, six years ago. She began her services in the Army of the Potomac at the beginning of the rebellion, and is now in the field. This lady holds a commission from Governor Parker, of New Jersey; but large numbers of the wounded soldiers of New York, Pennsylvania and other States are enjoying the benefits of her skill and constant care. Miss Ada W. Smith, of Brooklyn, who was for a considerable time Mrs. Painter's assistant, has lately received from Governor Fenton the appointment she holds as State agent of New York.

The country must not forget, says the Washington correspondent of the *Times*, the very excellent service rendered by Senator Wilson to the cause of temperance and good morals during the late extra session of the Senate. It was almost the only thing of importance, aside from executive business, and therefore deserves renewed mention. A resolution was introduced by Mr. Wilson, directing the Sergeant-at-arms to remove from that portion of the Capitol under control of the Senate all institutions for the sale of intoxicating liquors. The resolution passed, and was enforced within *thirty minutes* after its passage. This was a good work, prompted by the best of motives, most fitly accomplished. It will lessen some of the scenes of the past few years which might well be blotted out, and add to the public fame of public men.

Mrs. S. Burger Stearns, of Boston, "feeling that she has God's sanction for letting her voice be heard in behalf of humanity, whenever or wherever suitable opportunity may offer," solicits employment as a lecturer. The address she offers is upon "The Lost Pleiad," *or the various Causes of helpless Dependence, and of Suffering among Women.* This lecture was well received in Boston. The *Commonwealth* says: "It was finely written, breathing throughout just and humane sentiments, and was eloquently delivered." The *Traveller* says:

"Mrs. Stearns is a noble woman, a fine scholar, and earnestly, yea, religiously devoted to doing good, and especially in the cause of woman. She has spoken quite extensively at the West, and also in Connecticut, in behalf of Soldiers' Aid Societies (having a husband and brother in the army), and has spent some time in the hospitals at Washington. She now seems moved by good impressions to go forth and speak as opportunities may offer."

Wm. Lloyd Garrison delivered a lecture before the United Fraternity at Haverhill, Mass., on the 22d ult. The Haverhill *Gazette* says:

"The lecture called out a large audience, who were well paid for their attendance. It was a calm, dispassionate review of the whole anti slavery struggle, which has terminated in the adoption of the principles laid down by Mr. Garrison many years since, of *immediate* and *unconditional* emancipation, a doctrine that was scouted as impracticable, unjust, and one that never could be carried out. It would be both amusing and instructive to peruse the arguments then used to show the utter impossibility and impracticability of carrying out this principle; and if any man ever had cause for pride, Mr. Garrison is that man. Nothing of the kind, however, is manifest in his public or private intercourse. He has always appeared entirely devoted to the cause he so early espoused, and in which he has suffered more than the public generally are aware of, and his own private interests have appeared to have no controlling influence over his actions. We have always looked upon him as a remarkable man, and he has proved himself an able and successful public reformer. The name of but few men will be handed down to posterity with greater claims for veneration than that of Wm. Lloyd Garrison."

The London *News* states that a son of Dr. Livingstone, the African traveller, was kidnapped in an American port, on board the vessel in which he was serving, by some of the unprincipled agents for procuring substitutes for the Army of the United States. He enlisted in the Third New Hampshire Volunteers. He was known to have been present at the skirmish before Richmond, on October 7, 1864, but from that time all trace of him was lost, and every mode of sending letters to him was tried in vain. A correspondent of the New York *Herald*, in response to this statement, says:

"Several letters from Dr. Livingstone in regard to this matter have been received at the State Department, and these letters repeated the statement that young Livingstone had been kidnapped, and abused this government quite roundly. The State Department referred the matter to the War Department, and it was ordered that an inquiry should be made and the facts reported, so that they might be communicated to Dr. Livingstone. The report forwarded from the army to the War Department showed, in substance, that young Livingstone, who seems as adventurous as his father, had enlisted, and was one of the best soldiers in his regiment. Indeed, so excellent was his conduct that he had been promoted to a sergeantcy within a month after his enlistment. All the officers spoke well of him. Details of facts concerning the alleged kidnapping could not be given, however, as Sergt. Livingstone, much to the regret of his comrades, had been taken prisoner by the enemy a few days before the report was made. It is to be hoped that our gallant army will soon release him, with thousands of other captives."

La Roy Sunderland takes occasion from the kind remarks of the Boston *Traveller* upon Mr. Garrison as the pioneer of the Anti-Slavery Movement (for which see the STANDARD of March 18) to propose, through that paper, to Mr. Garrison's friends, the raising of "a fund which shall secure him from pecuniary want during the future of his days." Mr. Sunderland says:

"In 1831 the writer lived in Newburyport, and I well remember the first number of the *Liberator* which reached that locality, and the conversation in a stage-coach which I soon after overheard, between two slaveholders, in which they agreed in the desire to have the editor assassinated if his undertaking could not be stopped in any other way. On apprising Mr. G. of this occurrence he informed me that he was himself a Quaker in respect to fighting, and what might be expected of him in case he should be waylaid and attacked in the manner proposed by those Southern nabobs. These principles of non-resistance Mr. Garrison has never repudiated from that day to the present time, persecuted and assaulted as he has been in the streets of Boston. But during this war a few persons have seemed to imagine that they had detected in his support of a fighting government an inconsistency with the abstract principle of non-resistance. The truth is, Mr. G. does not now, nor did he ever ignore, the manifest logic of events. Peace man as he is, he is no Copperhead; nor does he spend his strength in fighting this logic, but he allows the government to judge for itself in respect to the principle of self-defence. The elementary forces that make nature and the constitution of things must decide in a war between slavery and freedom, and these laws are older than all books, older than old creeds or governments of men. In the correct appreciation of that condition of things which has made this civil war the instrument for the certain destruction of slavery, I do not perceive how it can be said that Mr. G. has in any sense ignored his former views of non-resistance. No one can deny but that this war has taken the work which Mr. G. and his coadjutors had set themselves to perform completely out of their hands. This has been done in a way that Mr. G. did not choose, and he could not have prevented it if he would. All honor to William Lloyd Garrison, therefore, for the support he has so sincerely, and, I may add, so efficiently rendered his government in the hour of its peril. And, let justice now be done to him for his past thirty years of hard toil, such as editors and reformers engaged in an unpopular movement may know how to appreciate. He is now in his sixty-first year, and closing his successful labors, as is common for editors to do, dependent and liable to want, let us now declare what shall be done for him. Let us pay the debt of love we owe, while this time-worn veteran is alive and with us to enjoy it. He belongs not to Massachusetts alone, not to New England, or even to this nation, for the purification and the salvation of which he has spent so much of his life. He has claimed a brotherhood with all mankind, and if suitable measures are now adopted for rendering such a testimonial popular, so that all classes, all colors could share in this good work, it would be but an act of justice, which I am sure uncounted thousands would feel a pleasure in performing."

We certainly hope this appeal will be promptly and generously responded to. Those who contribute to such a fund will do honor to their country and to human nature.

CHARLESTON.—The Charleston correspondent of the *Tribune* (Mr. James Redpath), writing March 20, tells us what is passing in that city, lately the very hot-bed of treason. He says:

"If a willingness to take the oath of allegiance be a true test of loyalty, Charleston is very far from being a 'hot-bed of treason.' Thirty-two hundred persons have already held up their right hands, kissed the Bible, and solemnly declared that they would 'true allegiance bear' to the government of the United States. There are more Union flags suspended from residences and displayed in shop windows, here in the birthplace of the Confederacy, than can be seen in loyal Boston or New York city. During the last three weeks more and more radical anti-slavery speeches have been delivered in the city of Hayne and Calhoun than in the home of Phillips and Garrison. The authorities have been obliged to increase the number of officers who are detailed to administer the oath. The schools have been opened to white and black children alike, and are largely attended by both classes. Colored congregations have been addressed by a Major-General, a Brigadier-General, the Colonel commanding, and representatives of the most decided Abolitionists of the North; a brother of Henry Ward Beecher has preached here; a sister-in-law of Mrs. Stowe has acted as the principal of the largest school; the house of Barnwell Rhett is a negro hospital; the workhouse, where our officers were imprisoned, is a Federal garrison; the old mansions of the aristocracy are tenanted by our soldiers and by Freedmen; the lingering representatives of the chivalry have failed in their efforts to turn their recent bondmen out of the public educational buildings; no treasonable utterance is tolerated, no violence is done to personal rights, trade is rapidly reviving, and permission to ship $1,100,000 worth of goods here has already been approved or indorsed. There have been little clouds, not larger than a man's hand, visible at times, but they have passed away, and every one hopes that the best features of Gen. Butler's administration in New Orleans will be reproduced in this State. We will see. It will be time enough to sound the alarm when the danger assumes a palpable form. The inaugural of the President is a rainbow of hope for all loyal men. Its influence will be felt for good in every part of the land. Now that the key-note has been sounded so grandly, the music of the Union will surely be an anthem in which all true men can heartily unite."

Mr. Redpath says that, notwithstanding the ruin wrought by Greek fire and the shells, Charleston is still a beautiful city. Northern enterprise could repair or rebuild the ruins in less than ten years, so that no trace of them would exist. We have it in our power, he says, to keep out the devils that reigned there aforetime, and whose return would make the city tenfold more the child of hell than before. We can do this, he says, "by throwing the port and State open to the Northern enterprise, intelligence and virtue, which will flock here if the needed encouragement were given. Let it be understood that the State cannot return to the Union until her loyalty is not only undoubted, but beyond suspicion; let the ruins be sold for taxes, and the abandoned residences be confiscated; let thoroughly anti-slavery men alone be put or retained in command here, and South Carolina, in a very few years, will be as true and as national in her opinions and deeds as Kansas or Massachusetts. But if the opposite policy prevail, the coffin of the Republican party will have one more plank made out of the Palmetto. I repeat (and I will prove my assertion at any length when the right time comes) that, as a class,

Our Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, March 26, 1865.

WASHINGTON has been greatly excited during the past week with rumors of peace. The *Chronicle* and the *Intelligencer* of this city and the *Tribune* of New York have succeeded in persuading the people that the war is at an end, and that there is not any necessity for more fighting, so that when the President went down the Potomac to Fortress Monroe the country caught up the peace cry with enthusiasm. Yet it was a delusion—it is to be hoped that it will not prove a snare. There is no prospect of immediate peace, and those persons who are adding to the existing panic by fostering the belief that there will be no more fighting are doing the worst thing within their power for the government. There is to be more fighting, for the rebels are not fully subdued, and it will take one more campaign to satisfy the "leaders" of the rebellion, respecting whom we have heard so much of late. So far as Mr. Greeley may succeed in persuading the people to accept an honorable peace the moment that it is within reach, he will be doing a good work, for the war must not last much longer. We are piling a debt up to the very heavens, and bonds are a drug whenever a panic comes. Nobody can doubt that the interest on the government bonds makes them a safe investment, and that interest and principal will be paid. Yet there may be such an over-issue of them as to greatly reduce their value. If there is to be an end of issuing them, of course the war must soon stop. There are good reasons, therefore, why a sagacious Republican like Mr. Greeley should urge the Administration to close the war just as soon as an honorable peace can be obtained. But it is very unwise to cry peace when it is a delusion. Peace is not yet within our grasp, though it is very generally believed that the war is nearing an end. Jeff. Davis and Gen. Lee are *not* willing to abandon slavery and rebel independence. They are not willing yet to abandon the doctrine of secession, but must first be thoroughly whipped. Anybody who persuades the public that Mr. Lincoln should consent to an armistice, with the idea that peace can be had by negotiation, commits a blunder that is worse than a reverse. We have certainly had enough of negotiation. Jeff. Davis had one fair opportunity of stating his terms, and he refused utterly to abandon the doctrine of independence. The President happily is not affected by the new peace panic. He will, therefore, stand aside and allow Grant and Lee to close the war as soon as they can. He knows very well that Davis is not ready to consent to submission—*not yet*. When the President left this city for Fortress Monroe with his family, he did not go with any expectation of making peace or of meeting Peace Commissioners at City Point. The whole thing is a humbug.

Gen. Singleton has got back from Richmond, and he asserts that the rebel chiefs are as far from "submission" as ever. They admit the danger of their situation, but are more ferocious than ever. This no doubt is true of the leaders, who have little to hope from peace, but the people are not situated as they are. Singleton reports that the rebels will make a bold and desperate fight, and that they are still in hopes of sustaining themselves through the campaign and until another year. It is a tough story, but there are facts which render it somewhat probable.

The startling fall in gold during the present month has given some anxiety to prominent persons connected with the government in reference to the value of the government securities, etc., etc. An article appeared in one of our daily newspapers a few days ago, which it is understood was written by a prominent government financier. Among other things it said:

"But the strangest phenomenon of all is the panic among the holders of government stocks; *for the cause of the panic is the rise in the public credit, which is indicated by the rise in the value of Treasury notes.* It is certainly extraordinary that such a cause should produce such a consequence. We can perfectly understand why everything else should fall in price because the temporarily legalized standard has been enhanced in value. But United States bonds are based on the credit of the nation, and when that credit grows stronger in consequence of Union victories, and the manifestly near end of the rebellion, and when the public confidence is manifested by the greater value attached to Treasury notes, it would be amazing if the bonds should decline in real value. It is true the gold-bearing bonds were originally issued at par with Treasury notes, when the latter were greatly under par with gold; but unless the national rate of interest of money would greatly exceed six per cent., the bonds ought not to fall below the prices they commanded a month ago, because Treasury notes have risen to something like two-thirds of their nominal value."

The absence of Congress is seen in this city from the sudden rise of the old, devilish feeling against colored people. It comes up to the surface whenever Congress adjourns. Congress passed a law prohibiting any exclusion of people from the cars on account of color on any railway in this city, but one of the roads, which has persistently excluded them till now, *still* keeps its cars for colored people, and I am told encourages the bullies of Washington in making a passage (for a colored person) in one of the "white cars" uncomfortable. Of course they are in duty bound to *protect* their colored passengers in their rights, but they do not do it.

The city authorities some time ago agreed to give $75 to every poor drafted man in Washington. There was but one qualification—he must be *white*. The disgusting meanness of the transaction was so apparent that the Mayor advised a reconsideration, and it was finally agreed that the money should be paid to such colored drafted men as are tax payers. The colored men can help fill a quota, but they are not high enough in the social scale to be entitled to bounties! It is much pleasanter living in Washington when Congress is here than when it is away, for it is a rod shaken in the faces of the pro-slavery population. There was a little "passage" between two men in the Market House the other morning, which illustrates the pro-slavery prejudices of some of our "old inhabitants", on the one hand, and the growing Northern feeling on the other. A Northern man with his basket on his arm, waiting his turn at a stall in making purchases—the market-man in his white apron, behind his counter, or bench—and the subjoined colloquy took place. Let us call the marketman A—the Northerner B.

A.—I shall be glad when Congress is finished.

B.—Why so?

A.—Because it can't let us alone. We have had nothing but nigger legislation in this city since the Republicans came into power. For my part, I wish they would let us alone. Why can't you Northern people let us have our notions—and you stay at home (if you don't like ours) and enjoy yours?

B.—It so happens, my friend, that Washington doesn't belong *to you*. You and others like you came here to make money. You *stay* here to make money. It is a fact that the Republicans are in power just now, and by the Constitution they are authorized to govern this city and District. Of course they will govern it according to their own views—not according to yours. Now if you are dissatisfied, suppose you remove your goods and go to New Jersey to live, and allow some thriving Yankee to take your place?

This was a new view of the subject, and the grumbler has not been heard to censure Congress for its government of the District since. Let the pro-slavery residents emigrate if they don't like Republican legislation, for they are likely to get more of it during the next four years.

AVON.

THE SAFETY MATCHES.—We feel impelled to say a word in behalf of the "Safety Matches," recently brought out by a company in Boston, of which John P. Jewett is the general agent. Their superiority over all others consists in the fact that they will not ignite by friction, except on the chemical substance prepared for that purpose on the box. Of course, servants never deface walls or furniture by scratching them with matches; children never set themselves afire with them; rats never fire the house by dragging them into holes; they are perfectly safe in your pocket or trunk, etc. They give out no offensive smell, and occasion no disease in the manufacture. We have an additional reason for wishing them success, as it will give a support to two men who have deserved well of their generation, the publisher of Uncle Tom's Cabin, and George Thompson, the first philanthropic orator of the age.—*Independent.*

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for April (Boston, Ticknor and Fields) contains a new "Biglow Paper" by James Russell Lowell, and contributions of varied interest by Jane G. Austin, E. P. Whipple, T. W. Higginson, T. B. Aldrich, D. A. Wasson, Donald G. Mitchell, O. W. Holmes, Mrs. S. C. Hall, Mrs. H. B. Stowe, and Fitz Hugh Ludlow.

Philadelphia Correspondence.

PHILADELPHIA, March 26, 1865.

MANY people seem to regard the slave's rescue from bondage as involving a great act of beneficence on their part, and speak of it in that vaunting, self-satisfied and complacent manner which betrays the thought of having been directly instrumental in conferring a priceless boon upon this unfortunate being. If you talk to them about giving the negro his social and political rights, or of removing the disabilities which he almost everywhere encounters, they tell you that the gift of freedom is sufficient and ought to satisfy him. They strangely presume to believe that he should be forever thankful to them, as if they, having the power, had granted him his inherent rights, rather than restored them. The fact of his being still bound by the petty tyranny of social regulation, and the outraged victim of scorn, hatred and infamous prejudice, weighs but lightly on their selfish minds. They, in many cases, arrogantly assume a credit and merit due almost solely to circumstances and national extremity. How far they would have gone in voluntarily assisting the slave in gaining his freedom, is shown here in this city daily in their conduct, their despotic and cruel conduct, towards civil and respectable colored people. These are constantly the marks for insult, outrage and brutality. Notwithstanding all that has been done, and all that has been said, reflecting upon the inhuman conduct exhibited towards our colored citizens, their wrongs appear to be in no degree mitigated.

I did hope long before this to be able to chronicle the fact that the Assembly at Harrisburg had acted the part of justice and manliness, in affirming the bill passed by the Senate, which forbids our railway companies imposing restrictions on account of color. But that bill seems to have met the fate of many other good and needful things, and now sleeps in obscurity, whilst the companies, or those in their employ, acting under their orders, continue their course of injury, insult and shameful wickedness towards their colored passengers. As an instance of the extent to which the villainous treatment of these people is carried, witness the following letter which I copy from Wednesday's *Press:*

[The letter referred to is printed on the first page, and there is no need of repeating it here. It is signed by Robert J. Parvin, Rector of St. Paul's Church, Chestnut Hill, Pa. and records an outrage which should make every American, and especially every Pennsylvanian, blush with shame.—*Editor.*]

I should say that those colored soldiers, who are going forth to aid in sustaining the integrity of the Republic by contending against its foes, ought to have tested their pluck and spirit on the spot, and put a quietus to their own foe, and the enemy and assailant of their rights. Such meek submission is just what emboldens these evil-minded, coarse-souled conductors, and that insolent and hard hearted man will impose thus upon other colored persons by reason of his easy triumph. Had they resolutely maintained their places, and flatly denied that their enemy had the right thus to drive them from the car, persistently remaining, it would have been better, not only for them, but others who might be subject to a like fate. Let such saucy and infamous conductors have as much trouble as possible in trying on their brutal designs, even if they are permitted to go with unblemished visages.

Another case was related to me in this wise: A colored woman stepped into one of our street cars and quietly took her seat. The conductor ordered her to leave. She refused. He used violence to execute his command, and she resisted, striking him with a pair of shoes she held in her hand. He thereupon called to a policeman who was on the side-walk, asking him to arrest the woman. "Very well," said the policeman, "but I will arrest you too, for you struck her first." The conductor acted the part of prudence, told the woman to resume her seat, and passed on.

But it is exceedingly mortifying as well as shamefully wicked and outrageous, that this practice of excluding colored persons from the street cars should continue. Some effectual plan should be pursued whereby the evil might be totally remedied. It is without apology, and there is no plea or excuse to justify it in any way. The longer it is suffered to exist the more difficult it will be to correct and remove, for a brutal course, persisted in and endured, becomes more and more deeply rooted, and more imbruting in its effect upon the evil doers themselves and the public at large.

The lecture season is near its close. Last week we had to speak for us Horace Greeley, Judge Kelley, Fred. Douglass and Miss Hardinge. Judge Kelley's was the last of the course before the "Social, Civil and Statistical Association," and was a fine close of an excellent and successful series. The speaker was greeted by a very large audience, composed mainly of colored persons, who have learned to appreciate the noble service done, and the laudable words uttered in behalf of their race by this champion of human rights. He was introduced very happily and fittingly by Mr. Robert Purvis, who eulogized him for his consistent and unswerving fidelity to democratic principles, praising his recent speech in Congress as worthy alike of the head of a statesman and the heart of a patriot.

Mr. Kelley spoke with great eloquence and power. His utterances, forcible, fervent, and delivered with earnestness, were received with enthusiasm and very frequent applause. It may be said that one blemish crept into this otherwise noble lecture, and which was the subject of considerable remark. Perhaps it was policy which led the Judge so emphatically to declare and re-iterate that it was not for the negro that he was pleading, but for his own son and every man's son who might at some future period be called upon to perform long service in the rice swamps of the South, as part of a standing army that would be required to enforce order and peace there among a discontented people, unless important questions were settled to-day on which depended permanent and substantial peace. It was for the nation and not for humanity that he spoke, and he repelled the charge of having "negro on the brain," asserting that his position and course involved the general welfare, and that his aim was not to give especial succor to the negro. His way of stating the case seemed harsh, as if nothing was due to humanity in itself, and the cause of the negro's rights. But he spoke so emphatically in favor of giving them all their rights, and particularly the right to vote, that whether he meant it chiefly for the good of the whole land and the nation's permanent well-being, or not, it was impossible not to attribute a share of his earnest purpose to the desire of promoting the interests and social advantages of the colored man. We must accept him, he remarked, in order that the spirit of our institutions shall prevail. We must accept him as a citizen, or abandon our institutions. I ask, said he, that you give this people a chance to show what they are. You have no right to exclude them from all the nobler influences of civilization, and then assume that the race is inferior because it cannot beat you in the march of life. Trusting in the goodness of God—trusting in the few brave spirits that, during the last thirty years, have battled nobly for their rights, how patiently have they borne their outrages. And yet, in spite of the outrages which they have endured, they have furnished a quarter of a million of soldiers for the Union army. Let us not, after familiarizing them with the baptism of battle in the bloody field, where nobly and grandly they have fought, attempt to outrage and degrade them still. No nation has ever yet refused citizenship to a people whom it has used as soldiers. No nation has yet written so infamous a page of history as the American people will have done, should they close this war without recognizing the negro as a citizen, after his having fought for the nation's salvation.

The lecture embraced a variety of topics appertaining to the great questions born of the war, and its merits cannot be disclosed in a brief and cramped synopsis.

OSCAR.

TENNESSEE.—The new Legislature of this State will assemble in Nashville on Monday next, when Parson Brownlow will be formally inaugurated as Governor. The Nashville *Times* says: "We presume that appropriate ceremonies befitting the momentous and solemn occasion will take place, such as become the redemption of Tennessee from the thraldom of negro slavery and the restoration of civil law. Let us have a grand inauguration. Let the loyal men, the friends of law and order, hang out their banners on the walls of their houses, and let the welkin ring with the thunder of artillery."

GAZLEY'S PACIFIC MONTHLY is constantly improving. The first article in the April number is a biography of Gen. Irvin McDowell. W. B. Jones, United States Consul at Macao, gives an interesting account—illustrated by engravings—of a "voyage up the Canton river," taken in 1863. The author describes some very remarkable places of natural scenery which exist on this river. Dr. Bellows contributes some of his "Domestic letters from the Pacific Coast." "Sonora and its Resources" is discussed by R. M. Evans. "Hair and Beards," "The American Taste for Music," and other minor articles and poems make up an admirable number of the *Pacific.*

THE HISTORICAL DAY IN CHARLESTON.—The President has ordered Brevet Maj.-Gen. Anderson to raise over Fort Sumter, at the hour of noon on the 14th of April, the same United States flag that floated over it at the time of the rebel assault, and that it be saluted with one hundred guns from Sumter and from every fort and rebel battery that then fired upon Sumter; also that suitable military ceremonies be performed, under the direction of Maj.-Gen. W. T. Sherman, whose operations compelled the evacuation of Charleston, or, in his absence, under the direction of General Gillmore, commanding that military department; and also that the naval forces of Charleston be directed to participate in the ceremonies, and that the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher be invited to deliver a public address on the occasion. Mr. Beecher, we understand, has accepted the invitation. Many Northern people will be eager to witness this important celebration.

A COMPLETE SUCCESS.—Our friend William Still, who has taken a leading part in the management of the course of lectures just concluded before the "Civil, Social and Statistical Association of the Colored People of Pennsylvania," writes us from Philadelphia March 25: "Our lectures have closed. Not a single failure did we have. All our speakers drew largely and gave satisfaction, and deep impressions were made on many minds, as we have the best reasons to believe. We are determined not to stop in the good work. Indeed we are now about to secure our speakers for next season, and we hope that H. W. Beecher and Charles Sumner will be among them."

OUR YOUNG FOLKS for April (Boston, Ticknor and Fields) is full of attractive articles and original illustrations. Carleton, Mrs. Stowe, the author of "Ten Acres Enough," Edmund Kirke, Gail Hamilton, Rev. John Weiss, P. H. C. on Magic, Lucy Larcom, Louisa M. Alcott, and Mayne Reid are the contributors. We are glad to learn that the circulation of this work, already large, is rapidly increasing.

BLACK SUFFRAGE IN OHIO.—We learn from the Cleveland *Leader* that the Legislature of Ohio has removed the last restriction upon Black Suffrage in that State. Henceforth the Negro of Ohio will go to the polls on the same terms as the White man.

Chronicles of the War.

Latest News in Brief.

A dispatch from General Schofield, received here on Sunday last, confirms a previous rebel report of the occupation of Goldsboro' by our forces, on the evening of the 21st ult. The battles near Averysboro and Bentonsville, North Carolina, on the 15th, 16th, 19th, 20th and 21st ult. between portions of Sherman's army and General Johnston's rebels, which were boasted of in the Richmond papers as "great Confederate victories," are shown by late advices to have been on the contrary most disastrous to the enemy. In both engagements the rebels, after severe fighting, were driven from strong positions. The battle at Bentonsville was particularly severe. The rebels for a while fought stubbornly, and at the commencement they succeeded in forcing back the Union line a considerable distance. Generals Johnston, Bragg and Hardee were all on the field, and prisoners were captured from every rebel corps known to be in the South and West, which shows that a strong concentration had been made to overwhelm this portion of Sherman's army. One entire rebel regiment—the Twenty-sixth Tennessee—was captured. On the night of the 21st the rebels retreated, and were pursued to Smithfield. General Sherman's lines are now across the railroad running from Goldsboro to Raleigh, and about ten miles west of the former place. Having now formed a junction with Schofield's and Terry's columns, he is prepared not only for any attack which Johnston may choose to make, but to continue the pursuit of the latter towards Raleigh, as soon as his troops can be properly refitted.

Twenty thousand refugees, men, women, and children, black and white, who had collected at Fayetteville previous to the capture of that place by Sherman's forces, are making their way to Wilmington, where transportation will be furnished them North. The freed slaves who have followed Sherman are to be sent to South Carolina, to occupy the Sea Islands already set apart for the exclusive use of freedmen.

Early last Saturday morning, by a bold and sudden dash, a strong force of rebels captured Fort Steadman, on Grant's lines before Petersburg. The attack was made at 4 a.m. by three divisions under Gen. Gordon. By a sudden rush, the enemy seized the line held by our troops at the foot of the hill to the right of the fort wheeled, and, overpowering the garrison, took possession of the fort, turning its guns upon our men. At the same time, a determined attack was made upon Fort Haskell, an adjacent work, but this was repulsed with great loss to the enemy. The capture of Fort Steadman was a surprise, but the rebel occupation was brief. Fresh troops were brought forward, a desperate charge was made, and the rebels were driven pell-mell out of the fort, with a loss of three thousand killed and wounded and twenty-seven hundred captured. Total damage to Lee by this performance—about six thousand men. Union loss about 2,000. Says the Washington correspondent of the *Tribune:* "A year or more ago the same amount of musketry would have cost us thousands of lives, but in this affair the rebels' first line of battle fired at random. Most of their volleys went high over the heads of our men. The only damage our troops sustained was from the second rebel battle line which was posted behind breastworks. In front of the Second Corps, during the heat of the engagement, two brigades were only prevented from coming into our lines by the fire of one of our batteries, which was placed to rake any advance on the part of the rebels. They made unmistakable signs of surrender, and in the opinion of an officer who commanded a brigade in their front, could have been flanked and captured by half a regiment, but our flanking fire prevented them from coming in. They were urged on frantically by their officers, but to no purpose. They laid down on their bellies and refused to advance. In two volleys fired by them at our troops, only three men were slightly wounded. According to the statements of prisoners captured on that part the of line, many of them fired blank cartridges. Our boys gave them Minies in return. Their officers insist that the morale of the rebels to a great extent is gone, and add that our troops begin to see it and to be inspirited accordingly."

THE EMPEROR OF BRAZIL has appointed a "Board of Health" to investigate and decide what proprietary remedies should be admitted into the country and what excluded. After some months session they have reported condemning them all except Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co's preparations. Three of those they recommended the Emperor to admit for the benefit of the public health, while they hold the fourth, Cherry Pectoral, under advisement for further information respecting one of its ingredients—morphine, which, while so extensively employed and so highly esteemed as a remedy in this country is scarcely known in that. Of all the other medicines before them, the Imperial Commission say, no one of them merits any favor whatever, or protection from this government, as they contain nothing new nor any specific virtues not fully known and used by our own physicians. The Imperial government has accordingly prohibited them all from admission through the custom house, except the few sent out of our distinguished countrymen above mentioned—a discrimination by their learned men, very like that to which experience has led the American people.—*Boston Herald.*

Summary.

The investigation into the origin and history of the Knights of the Golden Circle, in Illinois, shows that while the Chicago *Times* was daily denying the existence of that or any other society of disloyal proclivities, five of the editors and reporters of the truthful sheet were members of the Order.

PAPER FROM CORN HUSKS.—The experiments now being made at the Clinton paper-mills, Steubenville, N. Y., to manufacture printing paper from corn husks, by the Austrian patent, are progressing very favorably. The pulp produced from the husks is as white as the driven snow, and said to be equal in appearance to pulp made from cotton or linen rags.

BLACK CODE OF MARYLAND.—The Maryland House of Delegates has adopted the bill repealing the Black Code of the State. It was lost, one day, by being two votes short of the requisite number, a majority of all the members elect. The next day the vote was reconsidered, and the bill got 43 to 23. Its passage is doubtful in the Senate, depending upon some opponent to come over to the liberty side of the question.

RADICALISM IN MARYLAND.—A radical storm has begun to blow on our State once more, and it is bound to blow on, until Maryland becomes a second Old Bay State in all things pertaining to human rights. A two years' longer fight will find all distinctions of color and caste before the law effaced, and the body voting invigorated by the accession of thirty or forty thousand native black Americans, having a clearer comprehension of the issues of the day than any like number of white men occupying the same position in the political fabric. The inaugural has wrought wonders in public sentiment already. All we ask of the President is, to stand up to it in the execution of his office.—*Balt. Cor. Commonwealth.*

A LARGE TELESCOPE.—The University of Chicago possesses the largest, and it is believed the finest telescope in the world. Heretofore Harvard College has held that honor, but the "Clarke telescope" of Chicago is to the Harvard as 34 to 21—more than one-half larger. Its cost was $11,187 for the object-glass, and $7,000 for the tube and mounting. The focal length of the telescope is twenty-three feet. It is to the honor of America that this fine instrument is the product of American skill.—*Chronicle.*

The Third Annual Meeting of the New-England Freedmen's Aid Society was held at Boston on Thursday. The Treasurer's report shows that the Society has expended $32,822 during the year, and that there is a balance of $12,000 on hand. Fifty-four teachers are now in the field under the auspices of the Society, forty-three having been sent out during the last year. Gov. Andrew was elected President for the ensuing year, William Endicott Treasurer, and James B. Thayer Recording Secretary.

COTTON AT CHARLESTON.—The military authorities inform me that about ten thousand bales of cotton have been discovered hidden or buried in and around Charleston. The black loyalists have enabled us to defeat all the efforts of the rebels and the semi-rebels to conceal their precious staple. It was thought when we captured Charleston, that we would not get more than four or five hundred bales.—*Tribune cor.*

THE WEST.—A correspondent of the Boston *Traveller*, writing from Quincy, Ill., thus alludes to the comparatively prosperous condition and rapid growth of the West:

"It would astonish you in New England to see how flourishing and progressive the West is. The high prices paid for products have liquidated mortgages and liabilities all over the West. Population is pressing into all our towns and cities. Illinois is crowded with men, and young and middle aged men, too."

COÖPERATION OF THE FREEDMEN'S AID SOCIETIES.—We learn that at a meeting, last week, in New York, of the representatives from different societies, it was deemed expedient to form a national organization to be called the "American Freedmen's Aid Society," having its headquarters in that city. Judge Bondy, of Baltimore, is the President, and Wendell P. Garrison, of New York, Secretary. Its first public demonstration will be during anniversary week, in May next. A weekly newspaper is contemplated as one of the instrumentalities of its usefulness.—*Commonwealth.*

FAST DAY IN MASSACHUSETTS.—Gov. Andrew has appointed Thursday, April 13, as a day of fasting, humiliation and prayer. His proclamation contains this passage: "Let us earnestly pray, that in the promise of peace and and the triumph of our national arms, we may not forget whose hand has gotten us the victory; that in the assured prospect of a restored Union, its flag may become a banner of protection and the symbol of equal rights to all men under its folds, of whatever condition and color; and that in the establishment again of the rightful authority of the government, we may not yield to corruption in the national councils, nor to the dominion of those vices which destroy a people."

THE LAST OF THE OHIO BLACK LAWS REPEALED.—A bill repealing the act of April 2, 1859, to prohibit persons having a "visible admixture of African descent" from voting at elections, has passed both Houses of our State Legislature and has doubtless ere this received the official sanction of the Governor. By this action the Legislature has honored itself and the State. The last of the Black Laws which have disgraced the State by odious and arbitrary political discriminations has been wiped off the statute book. The government of the State has been made republican in fact as well as in name. Henceforward the colored citizens of Ohio, who have proven themselves as public-spirited and patriotic as any class of the community, will not be debarred the privileges of the polls.—*Cleveland Leader.*

A MOST VALUABLE DOCUMENT.—We learn of a pamphlet now in press, in this city, entitled "The Equality of all Men before the Law Claimed and Defended in Speeches by Hon. William Kelley, Wendell Phillips and Frederick Douglass, and Letters from Elizur Wright and William Heighton." The speech of Judge Kelley was that delivered in Congress, those of Messrs. Phillips and Douglass the same delivered at the recent Anti-Slavery Convention in Boston. No more complete exposition of the questions before the country in this epoch could be presented. The document should be circulated by thousands. We presume Maj. George L. Stearns can supply those wishing it.—*Commonwealth.*

Camden and Amboy has not put its election of John P. Stockton as United States Senator from New Jersey beyond grave doubt. Indeed the chances are that the Senate, which is the sole judge of the election of its members, will pronounce Mr. Stockton's choice by a plurality vote no election at all. He had 40 votes, while there were 41 votes against him, 37 for one candidate, and 1 each for four others. And though this vote was preceded by one declaring that 40 votes or a plurality should be sufficient to elect a Senator, the Senate is not bound, and as we have said, is not at all likely to accept it as a proper choice. Such a thing was never done before, we believe. Camden and Amboy should have bought up one more man. Lacking him they are probably defeated altogether.—*Springfield Republican.*

EDUCATION OF COLORED PREACHERS.—There is a movement on foot, headed by President Simpson of Columbian College, Washington, D. C., to establish a "National Theological Institute" for the education of colored preachers. Rev. Edmund Tanney, D.D., is to stand at the head of the proposed school. This movement commends itself to the favor of the Christian public, as no class can preach the gospel to the freedmen with greater success than those who have recently emerged with them from "the House of Bondage." It is stated that in and about Washington, there are fifty ministers belonging to the Baptist denomination alone, who were recently slaves.—*Morning Star.*

THE REBEL VICE-PRESIDENT.—When Vice-President Stephens left Richmond for Georgia, soon after the Peace Conference, it was said he was going to fire the hearts of the people of Georgia and the House them to fresh efforts. He does not seem to be doing it. The Augusta *Constitutionalist* says he has "been in the State *ten* days and they have *not yet heard from him.*" It calls on him not to let that silence continue. It expects him to let his voice be heard "ringing out clear and *hopeful* words." It appeals to him to make himself the Burke of the Confederacy, and gives quite a long list of the many things which the cause needs and demands at his hands. Truly it begins to look as if it wouldn't get them. Mr. Stephens seems to have withdrawn, in grim and sullen despair, like Achilles to his tent. There is very little inducement for him to come out.—*N. Y. Times.*

"THE SUPERIOR RACE."—The Collector of this port Mr. Simeon Draper, who was appointed government agent to go to Savannah to superintend the shipment of cotton seized by Gen. Sherman, on taking possession, arrived by the Baltic. Mr. Draper has had ample opportunity to sound the Union sentiment of the people of Savannah, and from his experience there he is of the opinion that they are still wedded to the heresy of secession. They all agree that the Southern Confederacy is played out, and that within a few months they will be compelled to honor the flag that they have attempted for four years to trail in the dust. While they admit that their cause is hopeless, and that they must render obedience to the government of the United States, they still contend that they are a superior race to the people of the North, and if they are subjugated at all it will be because they are physically incapable of resisting the superior military power of the government.—*Herald.*

METHODIST PRO-SLAVERYISM.—The Baltimore Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church has just closed its annual session by a most disgraceful anti-Christian act. It has, by a vote of 27 and 37, rejected the anti-slavery rule proposed by the General Conference of the Church, making non-slaveholding a test of membership, and that, too, in the face of the fact, that slavery has been forever blotted out of the Constitution, and that the adoption of the Freedom amendment is a foregone conclusion! One of these pro-slavery ministers proclaimed that he believed as firmly in the divinity of slavery as he did in the Divinity of Jesus Christ! And when rebuked for his blasphemy by a vote of 27 to 24, he said he meant that he believed the rightfulness of slavery was just as clearly proved in the Scriptures as the Divinity of our blessed Lord! Who shall set limits to the capacity of the human soul to embrace evil as its chief good, in the face of this idolatrous adherence to a system of human oppression, uprooted by its war against liberty, and now tottering to the bottomless pit of destruction?

How different the righteous vote of the East Baltimore Conference of the same Church! It voted for the ratification of the rule by 153 to 13. These 13 idolators of the ebon god of slavery must hasten to repent, or they will be driven into exile very speedily.—*Balt. Cor. Commonwealth.*

THE REBEL DEBT ABROAD.—Mr. Sumner's resolution, passed by Congress, "that the rebel debt or loan is simply an agency of rebellion, which the United States can never under any circumstances, recognize in any part or in any way," was a shot between wind and water to a horde of unscrupulous speculators, and a large number of equally unscrupulous friends of Jeff. Davis in England. These fellows, encouraged by the tone of the McClellan press and the Chicago resolutions, and reading in such papers as the *World* from time to time articles looking to the assumption by the Union of the rebel debt, coolly invested their money in that security, on the theory that even if the rebellion should fail, the people of the United States would gladly, for the sake of peace, charge themselves with the payment of the rebel indebtedness.

Thus these cunning speculators looked to make a profit out of our people, even while they were furnishing our bitterest enemies the means to make war upon us.

Half, or perhaps more than half, the rebel debt is owned abroad. The greater part of it is in the hands of Englishmen. We do not believe any politician in this country is fool enough to go before the American people with a proposition to make good to these foreigners what they have lent Jeff. Davis to assist him in murdering our brothers and destroying the Union. The day for that kind of nonsense has gone by, if it ever existed except in the silly imaginations of a few Chicago compromisers.—*Exc. Post.*

MORMONDOM is spoken of by a writer in the *Pacific Monthly* in terms not very flattering, as follows:

"From all that I could hear and see, the youth of Mormondom are the most illiterate, and in every direction the most vicious of all the generations ever reared on the globe. Their talk and behavior are the most bestial that could be named. How could it be otherwise? My page would blush to have written upon it the one-tenth of what I was afterwards told, from good authority on the spot, of the utter indecency of the youth—young men and young women—of that people. Mormonism if in no other way must perish of the corruption of its own self-pollution. But this I discovered afterwards while in the city. 'I will show you my school,' said Brother Brigham. So we went to a portion of his grounds, and approached a neat little edifice of which I have already spoken, and entered. Having taken a seat in front of the school, I found some seventy standing—fifty girls and twenty boys. The boys, the prophet informed me, had not come in, being detained outside with some tasks. They were being taught sacred music. The teacher seemed to be an older son of Brother Brigham, or possibly a Yankee schoolmaster. They sang 'On Zion's Hill.' 'Why, that is good Presbyterianism, Mr. President,' I remarked. 'Yes, and good Mormonism too,' he replied, slapping me on the knee. 'Yes, and good Methodism too,' he added. He himself had once been a tearing camp-meeting Methodist of the most shouting kind. I took as thorough a scrutiny of the youth there before me as I possibly could, and a more utterly undeveloped, unhandsome, uninteresting, meagre, tallowy, loppy-looking set of the rising generation I never elsewhere beheld. They seemed to be from about twenty-five years of age down to five or six—*and were all Brigham Young's offspring. He has upwards of a hundred all told.*"

REFUGEES—WHITE AND BLACK.—*Morehead City, N. C., March* 19.—The steamer Mary Benton is just here from Wilmington, bringing a large party of refugees from South Carolina—men, women and children, who followed Gen. Sherman's army in a grand exodus from that modern Egypt. Women and children make up the large majority, and they are all in a destitute and suffering condition, which is calculated to excite the commiseration of the most obdurate. Many of these people have connections at the North, and have been wealthy and comfortable in their Southern homes. There were expected at Wilmington from eight to ten thousand others—white and black—who started several days ago from Fayetteville to come down by Clinton and the river road. Gen. Abbott had sent up a guard to escort and make some provisions for this large and suffering class. They must be fed and sent away as soon as possible. There is no room in Wilmington for so many, and the *food question* is not the least embarrassing one. With the army to supply, requiring all the steamers the government can command, the care of so many thousands of people, all unused to the exposures of the camp, with a large preponderance of women and helpless children, will devolve an immense care and responsibility upon the officers of the army. Their situation appeals strongly to the humane everywhere. The larger part of the blacks will be returned to South Carolina within our lines, where they will be put to valuable use as soldiers or laborers. The sanitary condition of Wilmington is fast improving under the energetic supervision of Gen. Hawley and his assistant, Col. Randlett; but every consideration of safety forbids the accumulation there of a large concourse of refugees.—*Cor. Tribune.*

Special Notices.

CIRCULAR.—Arrangements having been perfected for bringing some of the freed people to this city, persons in want of help are notified to make application to our agent, JANE BOUSTEAD, 1605 North St. (below Coates above Sixteenth St).

This agency is established by the Pennsylvania Abolition Society with the aid and coöperation of the Pennsylvania and both Friends' Freedmen's Associations of this city.

To prevent disappointment we would state that many of these people have little or no acquaintance with housework, and are apt to be slow, though mostly of good dispositions and willing to learn.

A number of them are women with children, whom it is desirable to locate near each other. Farmers or others able to accomodate such are desired to forward their applications. Few if any men can be had.

If the servants prove unsatisfactory, the Committee decline having them returned to the agency, but when notified thereof will co-operate in finding other suitable places for them. Any change of residence should also be notified to our agent.

To aid in the payment of expenses a charge of one dollar each will be made to parties taking them.

JOS. M. TRUMAN, JR., MARCELLUS BALDERSTON,
H. RYLAND WARRINER, LUKENS WEBSTER,
Committee on Employment, Penn. Abolition Society.

Philadelphia, 3d mo., 1865.

JANE BOUSTEAD, Agent,
1605 North st. (below Coates above Sixteenth), to whom all communications should be addressed.

Office hours—9 a.m. to 4 p.m.

N. B.—A number are expected on 6th day (Friday) evening, 3d mo. 31st, after which they will arrive on 3d day (Tuesday) afternoon of each week.

LADIES' FAIR FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE ORPHANS OF THE FREEDMEN.—An association of ladies having projected an INDUSTRIAL AND EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTION for the orphans of the Freedmen, to be founded at some suitable and central point in the South, will hold a FAIR in aid of the enterprise at DODWORTH'S HALL, 806 Broadway, on MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, March 27th, 28th, 29th and 30th.

The coöperation is earnestly solicited of all those who desire to aid in the elevation of the helpless orphans of the Freedmen through Education and Industry, and thus prepare them for the enjoyment of the precious boon of Liberty, conferred upon the colored race by the Proclamation of Emancipation, and the act of Congress amendatory of the Constitution of the United States.

Contributions of articles of Use, Taste, or Ornament, suitable for the Fair, *or of Cash*, will be received by

MRS. J. WINCHESTER, Manager, 23 Gramercy Park.
MRS. HENRY P. GRAY, Treas., 1155 Broadway.
MISS MARY STRONGITHARM, Sec., 806 Broadway.

Tickets of admission 25 cents.

CONCERT on Friday evening, March 31st, and TABLEAUX on Saturday evening, April 1st.

Tickets of admission, $1 each. For sale as above.

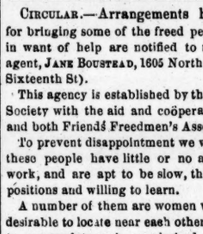
WHEELER AND WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES.—Woman's Greatest Boon.—We would advise a man to forego a thresher and thresh wheat with a flail rather than to see the wife wear her health, vigor and life away in the everlasting "stitch, stitch, stitch," when a sewing machine can be obtained. The Wheeler and Wilson is an invaluable aid in every household. We have had several different kinds on trial, and after six years' service the Wheeler and Wilson has taken the precedence as the best, where all kinds of sewing are to be done in a family.—*American Agriculturist, January*, 1865. 40—tf

Advertisements.

GREAT IMPROVEMENT IN SEWING MACHINES.

EMPIRE SHUTTLE MACHINE!

SALESROOM, 536 BROADWAY.



This Machine is constructed on entirely new principles of mechanism, possessing many rare and valuable improvements, having been examined by the most profound experts, and pronounced to be SIMPLICITY and PERFECTION COMBINED.

It has a straight needle, perpendicular action, makes the Lock or Shuttle Stitch, which will neither rip nor ravel, and is alike on both sides; performs perfect sewing on every description of material, from Leather to the finest Nansook Muslin, with cotton, linen or silk thread, from the coarsest to the finest number.

Having neither cam nor cog-wheel, and the least possible friction, it runs as smooth as glass, and is EMPHATICALLY A NOISELESS MACHINE!

PRICE OF MACHINES, COMPLETE:

No 1, Family Machine, with Hemmer, Feller and Braider,	$60
No. 2, Small Manufacturing, with Extension Table,	$75
No. 3, Large Manufacturing, with Extension Table,	$85
No. 3, Large Manufacturing, for Leather, with rolling foot and oil cup,	$100

Soldiers' wives and widows liberally dealt with.

One half hour's instruction is sufficient to enable any person to work this Machine to their entire satisfaction!

Agents wanted for all towns in the United States, where agents are not already established; also, for Cuba, Mexico, Central and South America, to whom a liberal discount will be given.

T. J. McARTHUR & CO.,
No. 536 Broadway, New York

The American Advertising Agency, 389 Broadway, New York. (Business Department—E. ALVORD, Cor.—at FOWLER AND WELLS'S) receive orders.

KISSINGEN, VICHY, AND ALL OTHER MEDICINAL MEDICAL WATERS.

HANBURY SMITH, M.D.,
806 Broadway, New York.

MUSIC AND THE ENGLISH BRANCHES.—SITUATION WANTED.—A young lady of this city, who has had experience and can furnish excellent references, would like a situation where

Miscellaneous Department.

FOR THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

TWO SPRINGS.

Last Spring, when early on us fell
A blissful, sunlit day—
When Winter's ear might trace the knell
Foretelling his decay,

I—all my heart borne down with woe—
Swift to thy dwelling sped,
If haply from thy lips might flow
Some comfort for my dread.

I found thee in thy chamber fair,
Girt round with leaves and flowers;
I might have thought my footsteps there
Stayed in a fairy's bowers.

I heard thy gentle lips renew
The hopes of earlier years;
How swift those happy moments flew,
That woke me from my fears!

And yet, my life was dark—no more
Its vanished suns could shine;
How my heart strained itself before
The sweet content of thine!

I went—and with thy parting smile
Some fancy whispered free,
"Ah, how our friendship shall beguile
The shades of Springs to be!"

* * * *

Once more the Spring looks down in light
On forest, mount and plain;
Borne on victorious sunbeams bright,
Her love is ours again.

And yet, as to thy chamber sweet
My thoughts were wont to stray,
Now, if that memory loved they meet,
They shrink, and turn away.

And, where my steps would turn to thee,
And linger at thy door,
They, while I own mortality,
Shall linger—never more!

I pictured for thee Springtimes true
Of earthly light and love;
Even while I hoped, thy spirit knew
Eternal Spring above!

Montreal, 1865. A. R. C.

GARRISON.

Correspondence of the Newburyport Herald.

New York, March 17.

. . . . Your evening celebration on the recent anniversary of Washington's birth-day, awakened some early recollections of the principal speaker on that occasion. We remember William Lloyd Garrison, in the earliest days of his apprenticeship. He was then an aspiring, intelligent youth, having a taste for reading, which was soon developed, by his occupation as well as ambition, into a thirst for notoriety and literary attainment. In his personal appearance he was attractive; of gentle manners, but proud. The young maidens of those days called him handsome. We take this liberty with him, because in being so distinguished he has become public property. He will not remember the writer of this, for we have not met, scarcely seen each other, for more than a quarter of a century; but in a still Summer evening in our quiet old town, when we were boys, we remember of sitting together on the steps of the Norwood house in Federal street, in the immediate neighborhood of the old South Church. He had been reading a new novel by "the author of Waverly" and repeated some of the incidents, to which we lent a willing ear, until warned by the iron tongue above us that it was a late hour for boys to be out, the young commentator being a little our senior. The book, if we remember correctly, was Old Mortality. Walter Scott, the "wizard of the North," was still preserving his incognito. Among the many works from the prolific brain of this distinguished writer, this has been a favorite with us; and even now we can read passages in it with the keen relish of earlier days. One of the incidents occurs to us in this connection, the heroic resistance of young Morton to arbitrary arrest and his bold denunciation of tyrannical power, when brought from prison before Col. Grahame: "By what right is it, sir," without waiting to be questioned, "by what right is it, sir, that these soldiers have dragged me from my family and put fetters on the limbs of a free man?"

Possibly this imaginary scene, in Scotland, in the days of the Covenanters and in the times of the last of the Stuarts, may have occurred to Mr. Garrison, in after life, when this to him was a real experience and he was suffering imprisonment for a more intelligent love of human liberty, which embraced the poor slave in another continent nearly two centuries later.

Little did either of us dream, at the time of the trifling incident alluded to, that this young printer-lad would make himself so famous and eventually be raised to such eminence as a public reformer. We remember, too, the efforts of the young orator later in life. He had then outgrown us in more ways than one. In his oration he indulged in the usual glorification, common to such occasions, of our powerful and growing Republic. He had not then dreamed of the black man's wrongs. This glowing language rather struck our youthful fancy—

"Visions of glory! spare my aching sight!"

It was in this view we were wont to boast of our prowess as a nation of *freemen* (another poetical fancy)—and orators on such patriotic occasions exhausted the English language in preaching the wonderful capacities of our national bird! emblematic of eternal power and universal dominion, like the Roman eagle of old, touching with one wing the sunrise and with the other the sunset. Hereafter we shall have worthier themes to engage our thoughts on the anniversary of our birth-day. Terrible and mighty events have been teaching us a lesson. Human rights are no longer a myth, and these annual pæans to liberty will cease to be a farce. Now the declaration is to be made good—"All men are born free and equal." But what a change in public sentiment! How the conscience of the nation has been awakened and educated! Think of William Lloyd Garrison dragged through the streets of his adopted city with a halter about his neck, persecuted, punished and imprisoned for daring to assert the universal freedom of man, the principle on which our Republican government was founded—but now honored and publicly invited to the home of his youth, and receiving an ovation of which he may well be proud. He bided his time, and this is the hour of his triumph. And yet he bears his honors meekly, and from what we read, wisely. He can well afford to rest upon his laurels. No longer an agitator, his work of Liberator is well nigh done. Now, with a nation redeemed, regenerated and disenthralled, he may, in view of its great future, take up his apostrophe with more of truth and less of poetry and justly exclaim—

"Visions of Glory!"

For ourselves we frankly confess, there was a time when we neither believed in him nor in the cause he and his associates so intemperately and uncharitably advocated. Now the scales have fallen from our eyes. We honor the Abolitionist and Reformer.

It is said the *Liberator* is to be discontinued as an anti-slavery paper. This would seem to be another mark of wisdom. But we know nothing in the history of the times more significant, or which more strikingly marks the revolution in public opinion on the subject of the black man's rights, than the rough cut which heads that journal, of the poor, despised slave, kneeling so patiently in chains and with uplifted hands, seemingly crying aloud for deliverance in the outraged language of humanity, "Am I not a man and a brother?" and the living representative of his race as recently introduced into the Supreme Court room of the United States at Washington, by Charles Sumner, as the acknowledged peer of its Chief Justice. Truly this was a fitting rebuke to this Court and the severest comment that could have been made on the gratuitous and barbarous decision of its late chief: "That the blacks had no rights which a white man was bound to respect."

In honoring the living Reformer, let us not forget our other townsman, his associate in early life; nor fail of a passing tribute to his memory. Honor to whom honor is due. If his living associates are entitled to notice and praise for originating the anti-slavery movement and for uttering unpopular truths which endangered life, and required many sacrifices, the name of Isaac Knapp should be remembered as the negro's friend. His native modesty and delicate organization kept him in the back ground, while his bolder associates in provoking more of public scorn, met with insults and personal violence. As a sincere and consistent reformer, Isaac Knapp made many sacrifices to help sustain the anti-slavery movement. In his private character he was most exemplary. We knew him well when a boy, and into early manhood, when our paths in life diverged. One of purer mind, of more singleness of heart we rarely meet with. His claims to notice should not be overlooked, nor his services forgotten; and there are those who will affectionately cherish the memory of his modest worth, and his many virtues. S.

AN EPIGRAM.

Scissia, to wonder your troubles begin,
When blockaded without, and blockheaded within!
—*Evening Post.* G. H.

LETTER FROM REV. WILLIAM HENRY CHANNING.

To the Editor of the Boston Transcript:

The Rev. William H. Channing, in a letter to me, writes as follows. Thinking it will interest your readers, I copy it for your paper, with the true and manly spirit of which it is in harmony.

Respectfully, L. Maria Child.

Washington, March 8th, 1865.

The transformation is steadily proceeding. Schools, habitable homes, crowded churches, thrift, enterprise, laudable ambition, neat attire, and courteous manners, mark the complex methods by which this long-depressed race are becoming free citizens of a Republic. Old Senator Bradlee of Vermont, one of the most sagacious, strong-headed, experienced statesmen of New England, said to me, two weeks ago, holding out both hands, and his face all aglow: "Let me congratulate you on the *ten strike* you made by inviting a colored minister to preach in the Capitol. That was hitting the white in the target. When Senator Sumner introduced Mr. Rock, a colored lawyer, as his peer in the Supreme Court, and you, as Chaplain, introduced Mr. Garnet as your peer in the preacher's desk, in the Church of the People, the doors of Church and State were opened for the negro in this nation, never to be closed again. If any of the young politicians in Congress find fault with your radicalism, tell them that an old Democrat, a friend for years of Gen. Jackson, who has been behind the scenes for two generations, thinks you did exactly right."

Verily! Verily! old John Brown's soul *is* marching on.

You ought to have been on the steps of the Capitol on Inauguration day, and heard that simple-hearted *confession* of the President, and seen the faces of the listening crowd. If I were to live to the age of Methuselah, I could not expect ever to witness such a spectacle again. Call to mind the Inauguration of 1861, with the infamous author of the Dred Scott decision administering the oath; the half-treacherous crowd of slaveholders and the half-timid band of patriots; the impending gloom of the coming tornado of civil war, and an inexperienced Western politician called to assume a more awful trust, amidst more appalling difficulties, than any statesman of the oldest nations had ever been forced to confront, before a scornful, sneering, on-looking world, represented by supercilious diplomatists! How could the Address of an untried President, under such circumstances, be otherwise than deprecatory, almost to the verge of weak concession?

And now mark the contrast, the actually incredible contrast! Calmly triumphant, the approved Chief of a Free People, all but unanimously re-elected by the nation, in confident hope that he would best carry through, to peaceful consummation, the terrible war so unwillingly accepted but so unflinchingly waged, stood face to face with a Chief-Justice appointed by himself to that high office, because preëminently distinguished as the advocate of the rights of the Negro Slave; amidst a vast multitude whose cheers rent the air; where black-faced soldiers, in blue uniforms, with glistening bayonets, were ranked with white-faced comrades; where colored Masons and Odd Fellows, in splendid regalia, symbolized the fraternal charities of peace; where refugees for freedom, in their coarse, brown, ragged plantation clothes, were intermingled as equals with well-dressed citizens; while the world gazed on the sight with awe at the mighty judgments of Providence!

Imagine all this, and then conceive that, just as the President bared his head to take his oath before the People, the clouds parted, and the sunbeams fell upon him, while far above, on the summit of the dome, the Goddess of Liberty was crowned with light. The heart must have been cold, the imagination dull indeed, that did not, at such a moment, feel as if a Chrism of the Light of Life was consecrating the Head of a Free Nation.

And the Address itself! I read it with beating heart and brimming eyes. To my judgment, that Speech stands isolated amidst the public addresses of this nation or any other nation, for its intense *sincerity*. In simple truthfulness it is sublime. Think of it! Here is the victorious Ruler of a Republic, that has already proved itself to be the mightiest power upon earth; in the very hour when triumph is as sure as any contingent event in human affairs can be, when some slight outburst of exultant hope would have been not only pardonable, but acceptable; and what do we hear? A humble acknowledgment for unmerited mercies, a touchingly pathetic submission to the extremest sacrifices demanded in righteous penalty for monstrous wrongs; a steady trust that good will finally prevail; and a modest, firm and magnanimous resolve to fulfil all duties of humanity, at home and abroad! To my mind, this plain, straight-forward *telling the truth*, before that living God, whose word is truth; before the People, whose representative he knew himself to be; and before the World, whose verdict will finally be just, according to the facts, proves Abraham Lincoln to be Great, as well as Good. Cordially, your friend,

William H. Channing.

Mrs. L. Maria Child.

TO WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON,

Standing on the steps of the Slave Block of Charleston, March 9, 1865—Boston.

The heroes of the ancient time
Crushed 'neath their feet a conquered foe,
And in our battle days sublime,
The blood of countless martyrs flow.

Another work has long been thine,
O Watchman upon Freedom's tower;
With bugle-blast, and prophet sign
Warning shut eyes, and hearts that cower.

Unheeded oft by human souls,
God heard his servant's fervent prayer,
And with His own right hand unrolls
Freedom's great charter on the air. A. Q. W.

"GOD BLESS THE NEGROES!"

[The Cincinnati *Gazette* gives the following extract from a speech delivered in that city by Junius H. Browne, who lately made his escape from the rebel prison at Salisbury, N. C.]

God bless the negroes! say I, with earnest lips. During our entire captivity and after our escape, they were ever our firm, brave, unflinching friends. We never made an appeal to them they did not answer. They never hesitated to do us a service at the risk even of life; under the most trying circumstances revealed a devotion and a spirit of self-sacrifice that were heroic. The magic word "Yankee" opened all their hearts and elicited the loftiest virtues. They were ignorant, oppressed, enslaved; but they always cherished a simple and beautiful faith in the cause of the Union and its ultimate triumph, and never abandoned or turned aside from a man who sought food or shelter on his way to freedom.

All along the route until we reached Wilkes County, one of the strongest Union districts of North Carolina, we depended entirely on the negro. We never spoke to or saw a white man for the first five days of our flight, and on the sixth day, after having suffered greatly from fatigue and loss of sleep, we arrived at the settlement to which we had been directed by the Lieutenant of Militia, completely exhausted in mind and body. We reached the settlement before daylight and met a most cordial welcome. Men, women and children did everything they could for us; cared for us as if we were their brothers or their sons; literally bound up our bleeding feet and nursed us with the tenderest zeal.

They warned us of the slightest danger; shifted us from Wilkes to Yadkin County when the home guards were abroad; hid us in barns and corn-lofts; fed and fostered us for five days, when we parted from them with saddened breasts. Old men took us in their arms and blessed us; women, young and old, wept at our departure, and children nestled to our bosoms as if we were angel messengers on whom they had fixed the worship of their souls. All that was not for us personally. It was the outpouring of loyalty from these noble spirits toward the representatives of that element in the great Republic; the homage paid to the principle of patriotism; the gushing forth of suppressed Unionism toward those who had suffered in its cause.

Ministers.—It is not to iterate and reiterate theological doctrines, without a definite application, that men are called to be ministers of the gospel; it is to be living men among men. And the sphere of your instruction is as broad as human life, and as varied as it is broad. No calling is so noble as that of the ministry, to a man who understands how to be a minister, who is able to sympathize with his fellow-men, and who feels that he is bound to look after their wants, both of body and of soul, and to labor to prepare them not only for time, but for eternity, and not only for eternity, but for time. All things are his; all science is his; all learning is his; all art and all literature are his; all days are his. To him week-days are sabbaths, and sabbaths are week-days. He may take his instruments from every side. He has universal liberty. His work is comprehensive, as boundless as the education, the civilization, and the Christianization of mankind. And there is no place that is so free, there is no place that is so powerful, there is no place where a man lives in such full manhood, as in the ministry, if he is faithful to his duty of laboring for the welfare of men, and dares to speak the thing that needs to be spoken, everywhere and always. I call you not to a close pulpit. That is a prison. I ask you to come out of prison, and stand among men. "Preach the Gospel." Preach it largely, continuously, faithfully, and God will make your life happy here, and will crown your life with immortality in heaven, where you shall shine as the stars in the firmament.—*H. W. Beecher.*

THE PREACHING WE NEED.

[Extract from a Sermon, by Henry Ward Beecher, delivered Feb. 27th, 1865, and published in the *Independent* of March 23d.]

In our day, and in America, there is need of a preaching which shall make provision for the duties of men in their public and political relations. I not only defend "politics in the pulpit," but I bombard any pulpit that has not political ethics in it. I declare, that, in our time, and in our land, the pulpit that neglects to teach citizens how Christianly to perform their civic and public duties is false to the demands of the age upon it. Defend my right to preach what are the ethics of politics? I should be obliged to defend myself if I did not do it. Defend the preaching of ethical rules for the conduct of citizens in a land where every man is called upon to sit in judgment on every law, every policy, every magistrate, and every question that belongs to society, from top to bottom? I should be recreant to the mission which has been imposed upon me if I did not do it. For a pulpit that proposes to be a torch lit by the hand of God, to teach social duties and household morals, but to neglect to teach men how to fulfill their obligations in public civil matters, is as if a lighthouse were built in Lake Mahopac, where there is no necessity for it, and not on the ocean shore, where, of all places in the world, it is most needed. You have little lighthouses that light the family, and that light men at church on Sunday; you have ministers that teach men to be good Methodists, good Baptists, good Presbyterians, good Congregationalists, good deacons, and good pew-holders; but men that are merchants, and that are beset by the powers of the Prince of the air, in all the variations of temptation—shall no one teach them to be good merchants? Citizens, that make and unmake administrations; that make war and peace; that lay the foundations of future generations on which the civilivization of the ages is to turn—who, if not ministers of religion, shall teach them to be good citizens? Ought there not to be a Mount Sinai, with its tables of commandments on one side, and a Mount Calvary on the other, thundering back to each other, as did the mountains Ebal and Gerizem?

It has been the fashion since slavery corrupted the national morals to teach that nobody should preach about public affairs who had anything else to say. They who refused to be silent on national sins were derided. Those who were faithful to conscience and denounced God's wrath against injustice were made a by-word and a mark for suspicion. Nay, those true ministers in every denomination who refused to bow the knee to Baal, and sounded forth the truth, in spite of obloquy and unpopularity, were sent to school to learn pulpit-lessons of men who were, like spiders in a parlor, spinning webs for the housewife to brush down, only to be replaced the next week with more webs! Men who had brooded and studied their duties in sympathy with the old prophets and apostles were lectured by popinjays, and told how to preach so as to please men bent on oppression and robbery! Shall faithful men be lectured by the faithless? Shall conscience be put to school to parochial thrift? and fidelity learn duty of a smirking, ducking expediency? I am indignant when I think of the august sphere of the pulpit, its immeasurable duties in a Democratic age and Republican nation, to teach citizens their daily civil obligations, the grandeur of its mission and its sublime opportunity, that it should suffer, even for an hour, its liberty and power to be bound and restrained by the timid and effeminate teaching of men who are intensely doctrinal for the sake of getting rid of dangerous practical duty.

Ah! give us once more the symbols of the olden time! Bring back him of the lion, of the eagle, and the ox, that represented *power!* The minister of the Gospel should have the lion, the eagle, and the bull, as his symbols, as well as the dove. But these little dilettanti, these modern makers of petty twenty-minutes speeches about nothing at all—these are the men that undertake to teach us about preaching! The great want of our time is of men that shall teach citizens how to perform citizens' duties, from the deepest motives of rectitude, in the fear of God, and through the faith of Jesus Christ; and men that can not do that are not fit for the pulpit.

It was my lot to enter the ministry at the darkest period of this eclipse. The Presbyterian Church was on the eve of disruption. To speak of slavery in a church-court was like throwing fire upon tow. I attended many examinations and ordinations. I heard the young candidate questioned for ordination as to his belief of Adam and his headship, his views of original sin, of innate depravity and total depravity, of the will, free or bound; of bias and taste, of ability and non-ability, of election and decrees. Candidates were examined upon ordinances, governments, and worship, but I never heard a candidate questioned with respect to those fundamental national ethics on which the life of the times pivoted. I never heard a candidate questioned in relation to his fitness to teach men the social, civic, and commercial duties of the age in which he lived. The use of doctrine is *practice*. When it is a substitute for practice, a means of evading it, doctrine becomes heresy.

The field is the world; and when I think of a minister, I think of him as growing grain, such as is seen on prairies, which, when it is harvested, is capable of taking on all forms for universal uses, and for the life of a nation. But ministers that are made now-a-days to suit the sticklers for pulpit propriety are made out of a special dough, prepared and kept for the purpose. This is molded into little crackers of just the proper size and form; these are pricked with exactly the right number of holes; they are stamped with the maker's name; they are put into little patty-pans of suitable size, and baked in a theological oven of a given temperature; and when they are taken out, there are your pretty little cracker ministers!

Suppose that you should want, to-morrow, to know something about rectitude in political matters, tell me, where could you find a sermon-literature on the subject? Until within eight years, almost nothing. Only single sermons here and there. Did we search for knowledge on the duty of the vote, and the whole of the ethics that belong to the question of suffrage, tell me, which way would you turn? What book is there in the English language that is competent to throw light on the various topics connected with a man's going to the ballot-box? Is there a man who has given us anything to which one can go for religious information respecting the constantly-recurring duties of a Christian citizen? I know of but one—Dr. Lieber, of New-York, an honored and revered name, that was born in Germany, that was bred here, and that has bestowed the ripest fruits of his life upon America? To Dr. Lieber we are indebted for most valuable works, covering almost the whole ground of citizens' duty. His two books—Political Ethics, and Liberty and Self-Government—ought to be in every minister's library, every school library, and in every Christian family library in the land. If we are to be saved from political infidelity, there must be a reformation of the pulpit, and a regeneration of public sentiment. There has been a horrible and cruel negligence of the grand moralities of citizens in relation to these political duties. If, with the new outburst of this rejuvenated nation upon a new career of prosperity, we cannot form a conscience in the citizen in respect to his civil duties, we shall be swept away by overwhelming corruption!

Margaret Blydenburg's Will.—Margaret Blydenburg, of Durham, N. H., a maiden lady who died in January, 1863, disposed of her property, amounting to $8,000, by giving $1,000 to William Lloyd Garrison; her house and land, worth some $1,500, to her executor, Prof. John S. Woodman, of Dartmouth College (a native of Durham); and the rest to William Lloyd Garrison, Wendell Phillips, Frederick Douglass and others, in trust for the benefit of indigent and aged negroes, once slaves, and for the dissemination of anti-slavery doctrines, leaving nothing of value to her nieces and nephews. The will was proved and allowed, but the heirs appealed from the decree, and the question went to the Supreme Court, which decided that the will was legal.

Prosperity of Hayti.—F. W. Chesson, Esq., Secretary of the London Emancipation Committee, writing to W. L. Garrison Feb. 18, says: "I wish to call your attention to the remarkable progress which Hayti is making under the enlightened rule of President Geffrard. The present excellent charge d' affaires in London—M. Granville by name—has recently put into my hands some statistics which speak for themselves. In thirty years the tonnage of the ships in Haytian ports has trebled, and the imports and exports have doubled; cotton is now cultivated in every part of the country; a complete postal system has been established, and a line of steamers keep up a regular communication between all the ports of importance on the coast. The revenue in 1863 amounted to £680,000, being £40,000 more than in the previous year, and the highest yet attained. The education of the people is as much cared for as the collection of the revenue; and I am glad to learn that, in addition to common schools established in every parish, the State supports colleges, and schools of painting, music, and medicine. While the pseudo philosophers of our anthropologist society are puzzling their contracted brains over the conformation of the African's skull, President Geffrard and his colleagues (chief among whom is that admirable statesman, General Dupuy) are successfully solving the problem of "the negro's place in nature," after a very different fashion. I hope the time will come when the whole of the West India islands will be ruled by a strong negro government; and when Great Britain will have the wisdom to extend the jurisdiction of Liberia over all her now wretched settlements on the West coast of Africa."

FOR THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

CHORAL LYRIC OF THE LAND.

HYMN OF THE HILLS.

We have never bowed, we have never bowed,
We have stood erect in our stature proud,
Since the world's Creator first bade us stand,
Awed by the touch of His shaping hand.
We heed not the ire of the angry deep,
We curb its waking and watch its sleep;
The skies may lower, but we heed them not,
Though they frown or blush with an anger hot;
The winds may wake, and with boasting speak,
But they die on our bosoms with pinions weak:
Though Time's dominion is long and proud,
We remember his birth and shall see his shroud;
And, though Change may pass with its scathing rod,
We fear no voice but the voice of God.

SONG OF THE SEA.

The billow that rolls on my breast to-day,
With a joy exultant shrieking,
Is the same that sprang, in its pride, away
To answer its Master's speaking.
There is only One, there is only One,
Whose arm hath the strength to bind me;
Over my pillow He lit the sun,
To the care of the hills consigned me.
I scorn the shore that to me creeps,
And the stars that watch above me;
I scorn the cloud that for me weeps,
And the frantic winds that love me.
One voice, of the many that I have heard,
Can bring to my heart a thrill;
That came to me when my wrath was stirred,
And, whispering, said, "Be still!"

WAIL OF THE WINDS.

Away! away! away!
Hear the smote ocean pray;
See the bowed oak obey;
One only arm can sway;
One only lip can say.
Hear us!
Fear us!
Away! away! away!

LAY OF THE LEAVES.

Pity us, pity us, O we are weak!
Timidly, falteringly, dare we to speak?
We tremble and listen, half holding our breath,
To the eloquent zephyrs that tell us of death,
And the beautiful sun, with its fingers of flame,
Is painting our hearts with a glance of the same.
O, eloquent zephyrs, woo us not wildly!
Beautiful sunlight, gaze on us mildly!
We love you, we love you, yet, O more,
We love the Creator that ye adore.

BIRD ECHO.

Sweet world, sweet world,
Trust, trust;
God is merciful!
God is just.

CHORAL CHIME.

God! the hills praise Thee!
The ocean obeys Thee!
The winds bow before Thee!
The thrilled leaves adore Thee!
Praise God!
Praise, praise, eternal praise to God!

S. E. Carmichael.

Advertisements.

DON'T FAIL TO READ THIS.

COFFEE! COFFEE!! COFFEE!!!

THE EAST INDIA COFFEE CO.

154 READE STREET (three doors from Greenwich Street), N. Y.

Call universal attention to their

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE,

ONLY TWENTY-FIVE CENTS PER POUND.

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE

has all the flavor of OLD GOVERNMENT JAVA, and is but half the price; and also that

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE

has TWICE THE STRENGTH OF JAVA, or any other Coffee whatever; and wherever used by our first-class hotels and steamboats, the stewards say there is a saving of 50 per cent.

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE

is the most healthy beverage known, and is very nutritious. The weak and infirm may use it at all times with impunity. The wife of the Rev. W. Eaves, local minister of the M. E. Church, Jersey City, who has not been able to use any Coffee for fifteen years can use

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE

three times a day without injury, it being entirely free from those properties that produce nervous excitement.

Dr. JAMES BOYLE, of 156 CHAMBERS STREET, says: "I have never known any Coffee so healthful, nutritious, and free from all injurious qualities as

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE.

I advise my patients to drink it universally, even those to whom I have hitherto prohibited the use of Coffee."

The Principal of the NEW YORK EYE INFIRMARY says: "I direct all the patients of our institution to use exclusively

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE,

and would not be without it on any account."

The Rev. C. LARUE, an eminent clergyman of the M. E. Church, now stationed at Halsey street, Newark, says of

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE:

"I have used it nearly a year in my family, and find it produces no ache of the head or nervous irritation, as in the case of all other Coffees. It is exceedingly pleasant, and I cordially recommend it to all clergymen and their families."

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE

is used daily by the families of Bishop Ames, Bishop Baker, and many of the most distinguished clergymen and professional men in the country.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS!

and be sure that the packages are labelled

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE,

154 READE STREET, NEW YORK,

as there are numerous counterfeits afloat under the name of "Genuine East India Coffee," "Original East India Coffee," etc., put forth by impostors to deceive the unwary.

In 1 lb. packages, and in boxes of 36, 60 and 100 lbs., for Grocers and large Consumers. *Sold by Grocers generally.*

WHOLESALE AGENTS, to whom Western Grocers may send their orders: S. N. Callender, Buffalo; James Mills, Pittsburg; Gordon, McMillan & Co., Cleveland; Aaron A. Colter & Co., Cincinnati; J. & J. W. Bunn, Springfield, Ill.; Sawyer & Starrett, Indianapolis.

The American Advertising Agency, 389 Broadway, New York. (Business Department — E. ALVORD, Cor. — at FOWLER AND WELLS'S) receive orders.

BRITISH PERIODICALS,

VIZ.

1. THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW (Conservative).
2. THE EDINBURGH REVIEW (Whig).
3. THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW (Free Church).
4. THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW (Liberal).

AND

5. BLACKWOOD'S EDIBURGH MAGAZINE (Tory).

The American Publishers continue to reprint the above-named periodicals, but as the cost of printing has *doubled*, the price of paper nearly *trebled*, and taxes, duties, licenses, etc., largely increased, they are compelled to advance their terms as follows:

TERMS FOR 1865.

For any one of the four Reviews	Per annum $4 00
For any two of the four Reviews	7 00
For any three of the four Reviews	10 00
For all four of the Reviews	12 00
For Blackwood's Magazine	4 00
For Blackwood and one Review	7 00
For Blackwood and two Reviews	10 00
For Blackwood and three Reviews	13 00
For Blackwood and the four Reviews	15 00

The works will be printed on a *greatly improved quality of paper*, and while nearly all American Periodicals are either advanced in price or reduced in size—and very generally both—we shall continue to give faithful copies of all the matter contained in the original editions. Hence, our present prices will be found as cheap, for the amount of matter furnished, as those of any of the competing periodicals in this country.

Compared with the cost of the original editions, which at the present premium on gold would be about $100 a year, our prices ($15) are *exceedingly low*. Add to this the fact that we make our annual payments to the British Publishers for early sheets and copyright *in Gold*—$1 costing us at this time (Jan. 1865) nearly $2 50 in currency—and we trust that in the scale we have adopted we shall be entirely justified by our subscribers and the reading public.

The interest of these Periodicals to American readers is rather increased than diminished by the articles they contain on our *Civil War*, and, though sometimes tinged with prejudice, they may still, considering their great ability and the different stand-points from which they are written, be read and studied with advantage by the people of this country, of every creed and party.

THE FOUR REVIEWS FOR 1863.

A few copies of the above remain on hand, and will be sold at $5 for the whole four, or $2 for any one.

We also Publish the

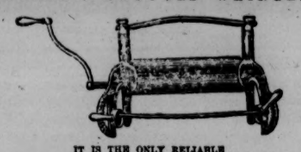
FARMER'S GUIDE,

By Henry Stephens of Edinburgh and the late J. P. Norton, of Yale College. 2 vols. Royal Octavo, 1,600 pages and numerous Engravings. Price.—$7, for the two volumes. By Mail $8.

LEONARD SCOTT & CO., Publishers,
No. 38 Walker st., New York

Mrs. Wm. G. King, formerly Miss Lilly Ann Carter, would be glad to hear from any of her friends who may have escaped from slavery. Her address Care Rev. W. L. Judd, Port au Prince, Hayti.

PUTNAM'S CLOTHES WRINGER



IT IS THE ONLY RELIABLE

SELF-ADJUSTING WRINGER.

No Wood work to swell or split. No Thumb-screws to get out of order. Warranted with or without Cog-wheels.

It took the First Premium at Fifty seven State and County Fairs in 1863, and nearly double that number in 1864, and is, without an exception, the *best* Wringer ever made. Patented in the United States, England, Canada, and Australia. Agents wanted in every town, and in all parts of the world. Energetic agents can make from $3 to $10 per day.

WHAT EVERYBODY KNOWS, VIZ.:

That iron well galvanized *will not rust.*
That a *simple* machine is better than a complicated one.
That a Wringer should be *self-adjusting, durable and efficient.*
That thumb screws and fastenings cause *delay* and *trouble* to regulate and keep in order.
That wood soaked in water will *swell, shrink,* and *split.*
That wood-bearings for the shaft to run in *will wear out.*
That the Putnam Wringer, with or without cog-wheels, will *not tear the clothes.*
That cog-wheel regulators are not essential.
That the Putnam Wringer has *all* the advantages, and *not one* of the disadvantages above named.
That all who have tried it pronounce it the *best* Wringer ever made.
That it will ring a thread or a bed-quilt *without alteration.*

We might fill the paper with testimonials, but insert only a few to convince the skeptical, if such there be; and we say to all, *test* Putnam's Wringer. Test it *thoroughly* with *any* and *all* others, and if not entirely satisfactory, return it.

Putnam Manufacturing Co.—Gentlemen; I know from practical experience that iron well galvanized with zinc will not oxydise or rust one particle. The Putnam Wringer is as near perfect as possible, and I can cheerfully recommend it to be the best in use.

Respectfully yours, John W. Wheeler, Cleveland, O.

Many years experience in the galvanizing business enables me to endorse the above statement in *all particulars.*

John C. Leffert's, No. 100 Beekman Street.

New York, January, 1864.—We have tested Putnam's Clothes Wringer by practical working, and know that it will do. It is cheap; it is simple; it requires no room, whether at work or at rest; a child can operate it; it does its duty thoroughly; it saves time, and it saves wear and tear. We earnestly advise all who have much washing to do, with all intelligent persons who have *any*, to buy this Wringer. It will pay for itself in a year at most.

Horace Greeley.

Prices, $8, $9, and $10.

Ample Wringers sent, express paid, on receipt of price.

Manufactured and sold, wholesale and retail, by

PUTNAM MANUFACTURING CO.,
13 Platt Street, New York.
Bennington, Vt.
Cleveland, O.

GROVESTEEN & CO.,

PIANO-FORTE MANUFACTURERS,

499 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

The attention of the public and the trade is invited to our New Scale Seven Octave Rosewood Piano-Fortes, which for volume and purity of tone are unrivalled by any hitherto offered in this market. They contain all the modern improvements, French, grand action, harp pedal, iron frame, over-strung bass, etc., and each instrument being made under the personal supervision of Mr. J. H. Grovesteen, who has had a practical experience of over thirty years in their manufacture, is fully warranted in every particular.

THE "GROVESTEEN PIANO-FORTE"

received the highest award of merit over all others at the celebrated World's Fair! where were exhibited instruments from the best makers of London, Paris, Germany, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston and New York; and also at the American Institute for five successive years, the gold and silver medals from both of which can be seen at our warerooms.

By the introduction of improvements we make a still more perfect Piano-Forte, and by manufacturing largely, with a strict cash system, are enabled to offer these instruments at a price which will preclude all competition.

PRICES.

No. 1, Seven Octave, round corners, Rosewood Plain Case, $275.

No. 2, Seven Octave, round corners, Rosewood heavy moulding, $300.

No. 3, Seven Octave, round corners, Rosewood Louis XIV. style, $325.

Terms—Net Cash, in Current Funds.

Descriptive Circulars sent free.

WEST'S IMPROVED PUMP

Anti-Freezing, Double-Acting, Forcing and Lifting.

These Pumps have now been in general use a number of years, and give better satisfaction than any other, and are recommended as THE BEST! by Captain Ericsson, and other eminent engineers. We can refer to thousands using them, and guarantee that all will recommend them. They are more simple in construction, and work easier, and cost less than all others.

"Our readers will find the double-acting, improved Pump of J. D. West & Co., one of the best in the market. It is very simple, works to a charm, so that any child may use it; throws a steady, continuous stream, and does not freeze in the coldest exposures, and is unusually cheap. We say this knowingly, and give the testimony of our own accord, without the knowledge or request of the proprietors."—*N. Y. Evening Post, July 1, 1863*

"J. D. West & Co. We are pleased to state that the Pumps we had of you, about a year ago, have been in constant use, 12 hours each day, and raise for the use of our woolen factory about 150 gallons per minute. They work with but little power, compared with pumps we have used before, and do not get out of repair, and are satisfactory in all respects. Dunlap Manufacturing Co."

Solon Robinson to the Farmers' Club, Jan. 23:

"No farmer who owns a well or a cistern can possibly afford to be without an iron pump. It should be at once a suction and force pump—a perfect little fire engine—such a one known as 'West's Improved Pump.' I speak of this Pump, because I happen to know it . . . . to be very simple, durable, powerful, and cheap, and it don't freeze up, nor get out of order once a year . . . . I know this, and think I may be doing the farmers good by speaking of it . . . . A boy 10 years old can work it, and throw a continuous inch-and-a-quarter stream. . . . It can be made to work in deep wells as well as in shallow ones."

"Great Neck, L. I., 1860.

"I have used this Pump for one Summer and Winter, exposed to the northwest wind coming over Long Island Sound, being the coldest possible exposure, and at no time did it freeze, nor were we unable at any time to pump water with great ease.

"H. B. McIlvain."

"The undersigned, having to use 'West's Improved Pumps,' cheerfully recommend them as simple, durable, and powerful in raising and throwing water, and for their ease of action, security against frost, and low price, we believe them superior to all others.

"Warren Leland, Met. Hotel, N. Y.
"J. W. Forrest, Yonkers, N. Y.
"John Messereau, N. Y.
"Dominick Lawrence, Westchester."

From the New York Observer.

"We have had in use for months past one of West's Pumps, which has given us more satisfaction, as a force and lifting pump, than any we have ever used. It is one of great power, and well adapted for ship's decks, mines, factories, greenhouses, graperies, etc. The *Mining Chronicle and Railway Journal* says, 'It is recommended for its extreme simplicity of construction, great strength, and consequent durability and cheapness of repair. There is no stuffing-box—the pressure being held by a cup packing, like that upon the working-piston, working in a cylinder, fitted for the purpose within the upper air chamber—which we think a great improvement, as stuffing is so liable to be deranged and leak under strong pressure, to say nothing of the loss by friction incident thereto. It has also two air-chambers; thus the action of the valve is cushioned upon both sides by air—preventing water-hammer and vacuum-thump. The valves are very accessible, and simply and cheaply repaired. They work much easier than any pump we have ever seen; the 4 inch cylinder being worked by children in wells 100 feet deep, and as they are extremely cheap, as well as simple and strong, we freely recommend them.'"

"Cambridge Mine, N. C., June 15, 1863.

"J. D. West & Co.—Gents. The pump which I ordered for our mine is received, and put to work in our underlay shaft, which we are sinking. We find that one man will, with ease, lift 50 gallons per minute. We lifted in three and a half hours all the water in the shaft, which measures seven by twelve feet and thirty feet deep, and it was full when we commenced. It answers our expectations in every respect, and our workmen are highly pleased with it. It will do great service with but trifling expense for repairs.

"Yours, respectfully, Burr Higgins."

"This may certify that I have been using, at my manufactory, for the last four years, 'West's Improved Pumps.' I now have in use three of said pumps, one of which is kept constantly at work, 24 hours of each day (save Sundays), and has been running for the past two years. I pronounce them, unhesitatingly, the best pumps that have been brought to my notice, having used many others previously. They are simple in their construction, and not easily disarranged. Jas. A. Weed.

"N. Y., October 10, 1859."

We have plenty more such certificates, but think these are enough. For Pumps, Hose, Pipe, etc., address or call upon

J. D. West & Co., 179 Broadway, N. Y.

Orders may be sent through the American Advertising Agency, 389 Broadway.

WILLCOX & GIBBS

SEWING MACHINE.

It is entirely noiseless.
A patented device prevents its being turned backward.
The needle cannot be set wrong.
The